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OVERSEAS

The Monthly Journal of the
OVERSEAS CLUB & PATRIOTIC LEAGUE

Vol IV No 45 OCTOBER, 1919

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"We sailed wherever ships could sail,
We founded many a mighty state,
Pray God our greatness may not fail
Through craven fears of being great"

Tennyson.

A REMINDER.

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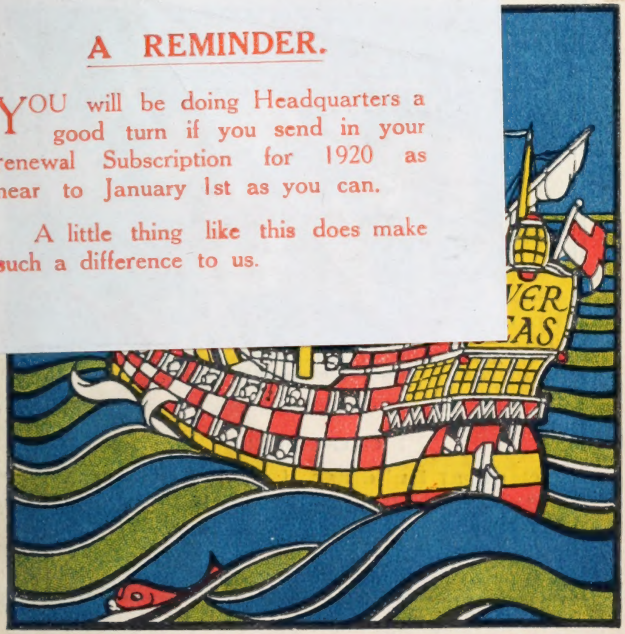

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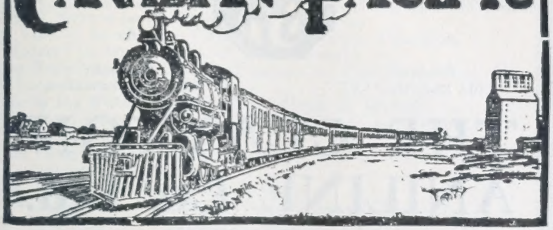

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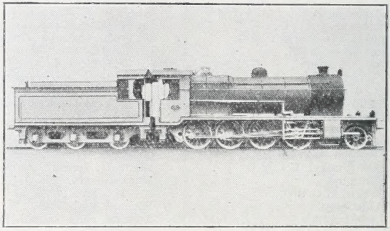

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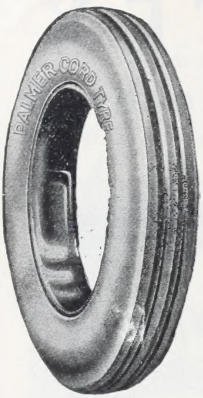

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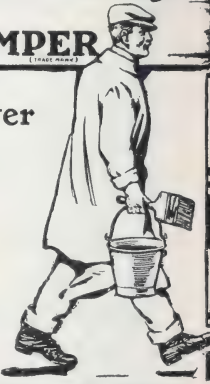

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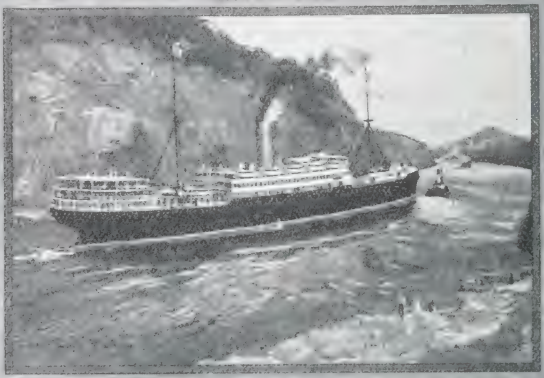

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Vol. IV. No. 45. October, 1919.

My Monthly Letter

By E. W.

My Monthly Letter.

DIRECT ACTION.—So much has been written on the subject of "direct action" that the readers of "Overseas" will read with special interest the article on this very important subject from the pen of Mr. J. R. Clynes, one of the sanest Labour leaders in this country, whose name is well known to so many of you as a former Food Controller in these Islands. The question of "direct action," which interpreted in every-day language means the utilisation of the industrial weapon of a strike in order to obtain political ends, such for instance as the abolition of conscription or the discontinuance of military intervention in Russia, has formed the subject of much discussion at the conference of the miners, railwaymen and transport workers, commonly known as the Triple Alliance, which was held in Caxton Hall during the early part of the month, and also at the Trades Union Conference at Glasgow. The leaders of the executive committee of the Triple Alliance have very wisely decided to postpone the proposed direct action ballot and it certainly looks as if the saner counsels in the Labour movement are gaining the upper hand of some of the hot-heads.

Mr. Arthur Henderson, whose past record entitles him to respect, had some home truths to tell his audience on the subject at a meeting in the Browning Hall, at Walworth. He used one very telling argument. He said "When Labour has conquered political power and taken over the machinery of Government (as he expects it will before long) are the supporters of the Labour Party prepared to allow the minority to oppose the Labour programme of social and economic reform?" In other words, he feels that "what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander" and if the theory of "direct action" were once admitted, while Labour forms the minority, the opponents of Labour would have a precedent to act upon in the days when Labour comes into power. The course

My Monthly Letter.

before Labour is quite clear. Let it win a majority on all sides in the House of Commons by constitutional methods and it will have every opportunity of bringing in the reforms upon which it has set its heart.

A DASTARDLY OUTRAGE.—The readers of "Overseas" are familiar with my views on the Irish question, and they know what a genuine sympathy this journal has always displayed with the Irish people and will continue to display till Ireland has a Government congenial to the majority of the Irish people. But just because we believe that the British Government has a heavy responsibility in refusing to come to grips with the Irish questions, we are not blind to the dastardly series of assassinations which have been taking place across the Channel, the latest of which occurred in Fermoy early in the month. This is the terrible story and it is one which should make every true Irishman's blood boil.

On Sunday morning, September 7th, a small group of British soldiers with rifles, in which there was no ammunition, were at the church door about to attend service, a party of unknown desperadoes drove up in several motors and with no warning or parley fired on the unoffending men, killing one and wounding three or four others. As the Roman Catholic Bishop of Cloyne remarks in his letter to the local administrator, "it was a fearful tragedy, a savage crime which cries for vengeance from God and ordered society." This was the first act in the tragic drama, then came the second. At the inquest in Fermoy on the body of the victim, the jury refused to bring in a verdict of murder and talked feebly of unpremeditation, and now follows the third act. There can be no excuse for it, although if we are fair-minded, we must admit there was much provocation. On Monday evening some of the soldiers broke bounds, wrecked a number of shops, first among them being that of the foreman of the jury, and indulged in indiscriminate loot, and there we can leave this particular story. For it is an example of a long string of similar outrages which are smirching Ireland's good name, and in none of which have the criminals been brought to book.

Those in Ireland who have the real interests of the country at heart must lose no time and disown the acts of this gang of fiends. But when we have said all this, have we nothing further to add? If we are true to our principles we must admit that the British Government is attempting a hopeless task, for it is trying to govern a country against the wishes of the majority of the inhabitants. We who believe that the British Empire does stand for justice and freedom must insist that Ireland is given the same opportunities for national self-development within the Empire as South Africa or Newfoundland.

OVERSEAS

My Monthly Letter.

VISCOUNT GREY'S MISSION.—On the 20th of September Lord Grey left to take up his duties as British Special Envoy at Washington, and certainly no great statesman has ever had a more important mission to fill. The British Ambassadorship at Washington has remained without an occupant since Lord Reading's return. The great organised campaign promoted by the Sinn Fein and other hostile elements to the British Empire has had the American field to itself much too long. No great British statesman is more respected than Lord Grey, representing as he does all that is best in our public life, and we can one and all of us wish him all possible success in his important mission. One thing we all of us realise, that the most cordial understanding and friendly relationship between the British Empire and the United States is absolutely necessary for the well-being of the world. One of the first essentials is that true facts concerning us should be circulated in the United States, and the wilful mis-statements of Sinn Fein replied to. A cordial understanding depends on mutual knowledge.

THE CALL FOR BIGGER OUTPUT.—Whatever our individual views may be on such problems as nationalisation, we are surely agreed that one of the great needs of British industry at the present time is increased production. In many of our industries the productive output of the worker makes a very poor showing alongside that of the average worker in the United States. Mr. J. T. Brownlie, chairman of the executive council of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, has made a direct appeal for bigger output in a letter to the secretary of the Parliamentary Committee of the Trades Union Congress. British industry under present conditions can only afford to pay the worker on an adequate basis by increasing production. The profiteer on one side and the labour extremist on the other must come together and find a *via mediâ*.

(*W. K. Haselden, in the Daily Mirror.*

Where Strikes May Lead Us—Back to a state of primitive savagery.

TEACHERS' STUNTED LIVES AND OUR RESPONSIBILITY.—We all talk about reconstruction and we are quite genuine

My Monthly Letter.

in desiring to bring about a better order of things, but do we show by our acts that we mean to put our beliefs into practice? For the benefit of those readers of "Overseas" who are genuinely concerned about the present status of the average teacher in our schools, I want to say a few words, and I believe that every one of my readers is intensely desirous of seeing that justice is done to one of the hardest working bodies of men and women in our country. Here are the facts. At the annual conference of the National Union of Teachers in April reference was made to the 8,624 certified teachers who are struggling to live on less than £2 a week, and to the 71,394 fellow countrymen and country women of ours in the teaching profession who are trying to make both ends meet in these islands on less than £3 a week. It is no exaggeration to say that despite war bonuses and additions to salaries these men and women, to whom the nation entrusts the bringing up of its childhood, are trying for the most part to cope with post war prices on pre-war salaries. Here is an actual budget of a married teacher with one boy of sixteen just leaving school, and he is the proud possessor of a salary of £150. What margin has he got for holidays or for any of the amusements and amenities of life that you and I expect as a matter of course? :—

	£	s.	d.
Food	59	2	5½
Clothing and draper	17	1	3½
Household goods and extra laundry	2	14	3½
Lighting and heating	5	3	0
Doctor, chemist, extra help	2	18	6
Rates, taxes, repairs, ground rent	29	15	5½
Fares, school fees for boy	7	8	2
Tobacco, newspapers	2	15	7½
Insurance, subscriptions, etc.	7	2	3
Pocket money (wife and son)	2	16	0
Allotment rent	1	1	0
Extras (including father's funeral)	9	8	0
	£147	6	0½

A flippant friend to whom these figures were shown remarked that anyway there was some consolation in the fact that "father's funeral" was an item which would not recur!

A MINIMUM WAGE FOR TEACHERS.—My remarks do not apply with the same force to the Dominions, for in most of them the teacher is paid a living wage, but even across the seas I am not sure that full justice has been done to the teacher, but at the moment I have especially in mind the lot of the teachers in the

Old Country. What are we going to do about it? Every reader of "Overseas" living in a British constituency can ascertain what the teachers are paid in his district. He can insist that his local member of Parliament demands a decent living wage for our teachers, nothing more or less. There are many of us who would gladly see some of the salaries of several thousand pounds a year which are paid by the nation to politicians and official mandarins docked all round and increased taxes put on the profiteers till such a time as every man and woman who belongs to the glorious teaching profession—and if there is a more glorious profession I should like to know of it—is insured a minimum wage of £5 a week as a start, or less than half what the man receives whom I was pointed out in the Chicago stockyards as long ago as 1906, for slitting the throats of hogs all day long.

My Month Letter.

In this new world of our dreams, which is so desperately slow in getting through its birth-throes, we shall not be particularly sorry if there is no place for the money-grabber who amasses hundreds of thousands. Rather will we pick out for reward that army of men and women to whom we have entrusted the supreme task of turning our boys and girls into good citizens.

GENERAL BOTHA'S DEATH.—Every reader of "Overseas" will join in deploring the death at the present juncture of General Louis Botha, at the comparatively early age of fifty-six, whom the Empire can ill afford to lose. We can all of us pay a tribute to the part he played in the War and to his work of the last ten years in trying to bring about a reconciliation between the two sections of the white community in South Africa. The last time I talked to General Botha was a few weeks before he sailed, when I met him in Whitehall just outside the Horse Guards, and we discussed a previous meeting in South Africa six years ago.

When I was at Pretoria I had many opportunities of talking to the late Premier of South Africa, and one particular conversation always comes to my mind. He had taken me out on to the balcony adjoining his room in the beautiful Government Buildings at Pretoria, designed by Mr. Herbert Baker. We had been discussing many South African and Imperial problems, and he was summing up his political creed as far as the Empire was concerned. In those days we little expected how soon his citizenship of the British Empire would be put to the test. He put his hand on my shoulder and said, "I can never forget that the British Parliament gave complete self-government to South Africa, and so long as the British nation abides by the act of union, as long as there is breath in my body I will work for the good of the Empire." On many occasions during the late War these words of Louis Botha returned to my mind. But the mantle of General Botha has fallen on equally distinguished shoulders, and we all wish that General Smuts may

My Monthly Letter.

be spared for many years to work for the building up of one great South African nation within the Empire.

On his return to South Africa from the Peace Conference, General Smuts paid an eloquent tribute to the spirit of the British Empire, which he said stood for certain great principles and ideals. He particularly referred to the spirit in which the Empire dealt with South Africa, so that even General Hertzog had to admit that Great Britain had not in any way interfered with the administration of the Union. A photograph of General Botha appears on p. 79.

MR. MACKENZIE KING.—The election of Mr. Mackenzie King as successor to Sir Wilfrid Laurier in the leadership of the Canadian Liberal Party is an event of great importance to the Dominion and to the Empire, and those of us who have followed Mr. King's political career were by no means surprised, for he was, unquestionably, one of the most promising of the younger men in Canadian politics. My first meeting with Mr. King in the late Lord Grey's study in Ottawa in August, 1906, comes to mind, and I remember that Lord Grey in one of those boyish outbursts of enthusiasm of his, seizing hold of my arm and taking me up to Mr. King said, " I am now going to introduce you to ' the future Prime Minister of Canada.' " It looks as if his prophecy were destined to come true when a Liberal administration again comes into power in Canada.

A REMARKABLE ACHIEVEMENT.—So many remarkable achievements in the development of aviation stand to the credit of British enterprise during the past few years that we are apt to overlook the really remarkable performance which stands to the credit of a British firm in organising a daily London-Paris air express, covering the journey, no matter what the weather, in two and a quarter hours. The establishment of a regular air service between the two capitals is a very remarkable achievement, and Mr. Holt Thomas, who has been for so long a pioneer in aviation matters, deserves the warm good wishes of all Britishers. One of the wonders of the War was, unquestionably, the unique position occupied by the Empire in the air, and it is to be hoped that this lead will be continued.

THE WOMEN OF THE OLD COUNTRY.—The women of the Old Country have been coming in for some compliments of late. Mr. H. A. Ollivant, the hon. secretary of the Royal Society of Portrait Painters, who has just returned from Versailles, says that he has returned convinced that there is no one to beat the cultured British girl for real beauty. One of the things which frequently strikes American visitors is the healthy complexions of the women in the British Isles, and I am sure readers of " Overseas " will agree that the women of the Old Country can certainly hold their own with all-comers.

OVERSEAS

My Monthl Letter.

FIGURES WE ARE PROUD OF.—Mr. Lloyd George in his summary of the Empire's effort the other day dwelt on several facts which are not generally realised, and while "Overseas" has always pleaded for full recognition of the efforts of our Allies in the War, it would only be false modesty on our part not to be proud of dwelling on our own contribution. After referring to the fact that the Empire had raised over 7,700,000 men for the Army and Navy, he referred to the total sum of money we had raised, £9,500,000,000 in loans and money, which is the biggest contribution raised by any country. He also referred to the fact that during the last two years of War by far the heaviest fighting, judged by casualties, was undertaken and carried through by the armies of the British Empire. As General Birdwood said, when receiving the freedom of the Borough of Totnes, in Devon, the other day, "we are not too decadent a race. I hope you will give statements to confute the lie for your children's children's sake. What we have done should be recorded without boasting." General Birdwood is right, we need only record the facts, they speak for themselves.

"PUSSYFOOT" HARD AT WORK.—The opponents of prohibition are in high glee, for they believe that "Pussyfoot" Johnston and the other workers for prohibition have bitten off more than they can chew in attempting to persuade the British public to follow the example of the United States. But the anti-prohibitionists would be well advised not to crow too loudly till they are out of the wood, for the opponents of the drink traffic are by no means cast down, and they are just preparing the details for a great nation-wide campaign. Many ridiculous things have been said by the anti's. No one wants to make the Old Country "dry" till such a time as the majority of the voters are persuaded that the abolition of the drink traffic is in the interests of the nation. Many individuals who are not teetotalers, like the writer, believe that the right way to approach the drink problem would be to intro-

The last portrait of Admiral Lord Beresford, who died on September 6th.

My Monthly Letter.

duce a Bill into England and Wales securing local option. The fact that Scotland has already got a local option Bill on the statutes is certain to have considerable influence south of the Tweed. At the same time the conservatism of the British people and local climatic conditions have to be taken into consideration. Many people think that the opponents of the drink traffic would have been wiser if they had as a start concentrated their forces on abolishing the sale of spirits, leaving wines and beers alone for the present. Few people honestly believe that the sale of spirits is in the interests of the nation.

MOTOR THIEVES.—Those of us who own motors, whether they be Fords or Rolls Royces, have been having a fairly anxious time of late, for the motor thief is abroad, and from all sides reports come to hand of motors being stolen during the temporary absence of their owners. It is believed that as far as London is concerned the thefts are the work of an organised gang. One friend told me that he actually witnessed the theft of a motor in a street off Piccadilly the other day, although at the time he did not realise what was happening. An empty car stood outside a hotel in —— Street at 7.30 in the evening. A well-dressed man in evening clothes came out of the building, jumped into the car and drove off. A minute or two later the rightful owner appeared on the scene and consternation reigned ! Various people have been endeavouring to provide satisfactory lock-up devices for their cars, but the thieves seem to be up to every conceivable dodge. As a result every minute one's car is out of sight keeps one in a constant state of anxiety and is by no means good for the nerves !

RATION CARDS AGAIN.—Most of us had hoped that we had done for all time with our ration books, but alas ! the fates, or rather the officials at the Ministry of Food, have decreed otherwise. There has been a great searching for disused ration books, and before receiving the new ration card we have had to present our old books. On the 13th of next month before making any purchase we shall have to produce our shopping cards, for without them it will be impossible to obtain supplies of meat, butter and sugar.

CRICKET REFORM.—Some months since I referred to the attempts which were being made to brighten cricket, among other things the institution of two-day matches in the County Cricket Championship was then decided upon. But two-day matches have not been a success, and next year we are to return to the three-day match. There may have been a good deal to say for the two-day match from the standpoint of the spectator, but the players have found the hours much too long. Out of the 108 matches which have been played in the Championship only 63 have been finished. On this occasion, apparently, the reformers were wrong, and they

now admit themselves. Three-day cricket is good enough for most lovers of the game.

My Monthly Letter.

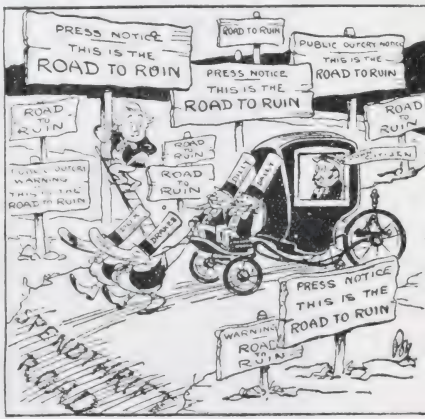
DOOM OF THE TOWN-CRIER.—Economy is in the air and attempts to cut down expenses are not being confined to the neighbourhood of Whitehall alone. The town crier of Peterborough, Northamptonshire, has resigned and the corporation has decided to allow the office to lapse as being "an unnecessary expense at the present time." Consternation reigns in the minds of the worshipful company of town criers throughout the country, for if Peterborough has shown the lead why should not other towns follow its example. The day of the town crier is, of course, past, but there are many of us who would be sorry to see this picturesque link with other ages abolished from our midst. In an era of aerial buses and wireless telephony and steam tractors it is quite a relief to turn to the picturesque figure of the town crier in many of our old-fashioned towns with his bell and his "Oh yez! Oh yez!" But I suppose we must make up our minds to bow before the decrees of the goddess of "progress."

OUR ADVERTISING PAGES.—I have recently received very gratifying testimony as to the "pulling" power of the advertisements in "Overseas." I think there are three reasons why the readers of "Overseas" believe in the advertisements which they see in our columns. Firstly, they know that our publication is one with ideals and that we only accept the advertisements of British firms, although we sacrifice a considerable revenue in refusing to accept non-British advertisements.

Secondly, our Members are genuinely anxious to promote the trade of the Empire, and consequently they are always glad to help on British trade. Thirdly, they realise that we do not accept any liquor advertisements, although we also lose much revenue thereby.

I am very grateful to all of you who take such a personal interest in our advertising pages and the more you write to the advertisers whose announcements appear in these pages the better we are pleased. Every time you send a genuine inquiry to one of our advertisers you are doing "Overseas" a real good turn, only please be sure not to forget to mention "Overseas" when writing.

E. W.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Punch, or the London Charivari.

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(Patron : His Majesty The King.)

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2. To render individual service to our Empire.
3. To maintain our Empire's supremacy upon the seas and in the air.
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MEMBERS' CREED.

BELIEVING the British Empire to stand for justice, freedom, order and good government, we pledge ourselves, as citizens of the British Commonwealth of nations, to maintain the heritage handed down to us by our fathers.

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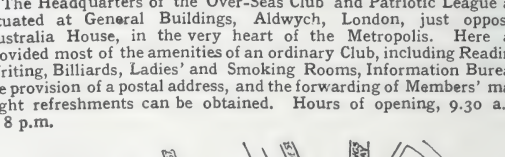
The Headquarters of the Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League are situated at General Buildings, Aldwych, London, just opposite Australia House, in the very heart of the Metropolis. Here are provided most of the amenities of an ordinary Club, including Reading, Writing, Billiards, Ladies' and Smoking Rooms, Information Bureau, the provision of a postal address, and the forwarding of Members' mail. Light refreshments can be obtained. Hours of opening, 9.30 a.m. to 8 p.m.



The black square shows the building in which the Over-Seas Club Premises are situated.

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Membership (including Associates)	178,432
Subscribing Membership	21,826
Life Members	2,964

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Members' subscriptions become due on January 1st each year. Subscriptions received after October 1st are carried forward to the following year.

Contributions or subscriptions should be addressed to The Hon. Organiser, Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League, General Buildings, Aldwych, London, W.C. 2.

Allenby.

By Lowell Thomas.

[An appreciation of the conqueror of the Holy Land by the famous American war correspondent, whose lecture on the Palestine campaign is drawing great crowds to Covent Garden Opera House nightly. Such has been the popularity of Mr. Lowell Thomas' travelogues that they have filled the Opera House in the off season, an achievement which the "Times" referred to as "breaking all records."—Editor.]

ONE thousand years from now I believe historians will rank Field-Marshal Lord Allenby with Thothmes, Rameses, Joshua, Sennacherib, Nebuchadnezzar, Alexander the Great, Titus, Richard Cœur de Lion, and the other mighty conquerors who have led their hosts across the Plains of Sharon and Armageddon. And I believe they will place his name at the head of the list, as the man who succeeded where even Napoleon failed. Allenby

We were all so deeply engrossed in events on the Western Front during the Great War that it is quite natural we paid little attention to what was happening out in the Near East. But with the signing of the Armistice the sword of Damocles was lifted from our heads. Now that our eyes are no longer riveted on Northern France we are getting a new perspective of the War and are waking up to the fact that the twentieth century crusade, led by Field-Marshal Allenby, was one of the most beautifully executed campaigns of all military history.

It was just one year to a day from the time Allenby attacked the Turks near Beersheba until his armoured cars and cavalry cut the Berlin to Bagdad Railway at Aleppo—five hundred miles north of where they had started. That sweeping drive wrecked the dream of the Pan-Germans for a world empire, broke the backbone of the Ottoman Empire and freed Mesopotamia, Syria, Palestine and Arabia from the Turkish yoke.

During the last six weeks of his campaign Allenby's troops advanced over three hundred miles, captured over 100,000 Turks and over 500 cannon. The most amazing part of it all was that he did this with an army made up largely of raw recruits.

Allenby had intended to continue his push north from Jerusalem early in the summer of 1918. But at that time Ludendorff was making his last drive toward Paris, and the Allies were in such a desperate hole that they had to call on Allenby for many of his best divisions. Instead of sitting tight and waiting until men could be spared from France again, he started building up a new army made up mainly of Indians, and by early fall he was ready to go at the Turks again.

Allenby.

It took him but a year to accomplish what all the armies of the Crusaders had been unable to do in 100 years. Nevertheless, while his men were sweeping the Turks from the plains of Esdraelon, the Vale of Adjalon, the Judean Hills, the Jordan Valley, Mount Tabor, Mount Carmel and hundreds of other spots famous in sacred history and literature, the great commander found time to think of other things besides fighting Turks.

One expects a great military leader to be conversant with military tactics and the history of war, but it is a bit extraordinary to find the leader of a great army a bookman and naturalist.

Lord Allenby probably knows as much as any man living about the flowers and wild animals and birds of the Holy Land. He stationed a Yorkshire sergeant at a watering-place which migratory birds frequented and whenever a new species arrived the Commander-in-Chief would forget the cares of his campaign and slip off to the pond to see the bird for himself. He is the type of man whom John Burroughs would make a boon-companion.

While with the British forces in Palestine, I discovered that Allenby was exceedingly popular with the men in the ranks. But I was told everywhere that his generals got shaky in the knees when in his presence, because if anything went wrong you could hear the deliverer of Jerusalem all the way from Dan to Beersheba.

Since the Boer War, when he first made his reputation as a great cavalry leader, he has been known to his men as "Bull" Allenby, and the rank and file of the Tommies and Anzacs seldom go far wrong in their measure of a man.

But though essentially a man of war who prefers to wear a uniform made of the same cloth as that worn by his privates, to eat the same food, and to roar like a lion, Allenby has another side to his nature. He reads both Greek and Latin fluently, and he carried with him on his campaign such books as George Adam Smith's "Geography of the Holy Land," a Bible Dictionary, and, of course, a copy of the Holy Scriptures.

Just after the capture of Jericho, Allenby and the Duke of Connaught took a run down to the edge of the Dead Sea. When they arrived the soldiers were enjoying their noon-day siesta, and there were some motor-boats lying out a bit too far, being knocked about by the waves.

The C.-in-C. angrily ordered them to be pulled in. Both he and the Duke lent a hand. The temperature was about 110 degrees. Both were wringing wet with perspiration and hardly as comfortable as the soldiers helping them, who were wearing absolutely no clothing. When the job was done, Allenby remarked quietly to one of the boys that it was a pity some one couldn't have taken a cinema of his Royal Highness pulling on the rope between the two naked Australians.

Allenby.

An hour later, on their way back to Jericho, their car rounded a bend within gunshot of the Turks. Somewhere near the place where Joshua and the Israelites are supposed to have crossed the Jordan on dry land the Rolls-Royce sank up to its hubs in quicksand and salt.

Instead of allowing his men to do it, Allenby insisted on crawling through that slime, scooping out room to lie down under the car, and then, using his enormous hands as shovels, he scooped out the white mud around all four wheels so the Rolls-Royce could be pulled out by his Staff Captain's car. When he crawled out the conqueror of the Holy Land was absolutely unrecognisable and covered with a mass of oozy slime.

If the occasional ripples which have been going through my audiences at the Covent Garden Royal Opera House are any barometer of what interests them most, people are far more interested in little stories about the human side of General Allenby than they are in how he turned the Turkish flank at Beersheba, or how he captured Aleppo and cut the Bagdad railway.

Allenby, in addressing his troops on August 4th, 1918, said his confidence was "based on the justice of our cause and faith in the sustaining help of the Almighty." He had worked out the plans of attack down to the smallest detail, and when his cavalry were at Armageddon he was both confident and playful.

There was an American child at headquarters that morning, and the great General took infinite delight in entertaining her.

When Allenby captured Jerusalem he had accomplished one of the most dramatic feats of all human history. The best that Richard Cœur de Lion could do was to reach the top of Nebi Samwil and get a view of the Holy City.

Herr Wilhelm Hohenzollern, before his bubble burst, showed the world what a buffoon he was by entering Jerusalem on a white charger, dressed in white robes and followed by his resplendent comic opera cavalry.

As every one knows, when

General Allenby with Mr. Lowell Thomas, snapped in Palestine.

Allenby.

Allenby, the great deliverer, entered the Holy City, he merely walked in with three officers in front of him, who occupy a far more prominent position in the official photographs than Allenby himself, his face being almost hidden. When the Kaiser rode into Jerusalem he went to the German cathedral and delivered an oration, as if he were the reincarnation of the Apostle Paul. When Allenby entered he stood modestly while another man read his very brief proclamation for him.

One day, while having lunch with the Duke of Connaught and Lord Allenby, I asked the Commander-in-Chief what his feelings were when he received the news that his men had taken Jerusalem, the City of David, "the city which, more than Athens, more than Rome, taught the nations civic justice, the city which gave her name to the ideal city which men are ever striving to build on earth, the city which gave her name to the city of God which shall one day descend from Heaven—the New Jerusalem."

Allenby replied: "Oh, I guess I felt pretty much the same as you feel when you capture any town."

Lieut.-General Sir Philip Chetwode, who commanded the army corps which captured Jerusalem, one of Allenby's closest friends, his companion through the Boer War, and his second in command during the campaign in the Holy Land, described the deliverer of Palestine to me, one day while we were seated in the Kaiser's palace on the Mount of Olives, as "the straightest man who ever drew on a boot."

LOWELL THOMAS.

The Prince in Quebec. H.R.H. posing for some amateur photographers in the village of St. Annes—a chance too good to be missed by the camera-man.

Direct Action

By the Right Hon. J. R. Clynes, M.P.

[A great deal of clear thinking on the part of every section of the community is imperative if the present industrial unrest is to be remedied. Mr. J. R. Clynes, late Food Controller for Great Britain and President of the National Union of General Workers, shows readers of "Overseas" how Direct Action cannot fail in the end to multiply those very evils against which its exponents are protesting.—Editor.]

Direct Action.

AS a weapon for attaining political ends, "Direct Action" was flashed among us almost as a brain wave. But it was a brain disordered and distracted by the War. The success of the strike weapon in war-time when used in relation to wages and hours engendered the belief that it could easily be used for any other purpose after the War. Accordingly there developed the crude and ill-digested notion that anything which Parliament would not concede could be secured by the threat of ceasing work. Down-tools, lightning strikes, and calls for sudden stoppages for all manner of purposes, became common, and large numbers of men and some of their leaders were misled into regarding this desperate device as a policy to be preferred to political effort. It was to be employed not only for dealing with the internal affairs of Britain, but in relation to such questions as the Government's Russian policy, the effects of the blockade as a War measure, and the terms of military service. But the nearer the advocates came to the use of the new method the more alarmed became their followers and themselves at the probable consequences which would result from reducing their immature theory to practice.

A few strikes occurred during the first half of 1919, in which bodies of miners, railway men, and groups of men in the ship-building and engineering trades failed to secure any success, largely because in each case the strikes were less for wage improvements than experiments in the new doctrine of Direct Action. These failures caused the leaders during the autumn of the year openly to abandon plans which were being prepared for a ballot of large masses of men in support of the new doctrine. The events of the year show that, real as are workmen's grievances and discontented as men are with their conditions, they are not likely to seek to remove them except through the use of the enormous political power now possessed by the working classes.

That is but a summary of the rise and fall of the new method in labour activities. No doubt it will rise again, if only because its advocates can trade largely in heroics, and the crowd loves to hear

Direct Action.

of something which sounds like a swift and easy way to attain some great and glorious end. It is far easier to win applause at demonstrations or conferences by a good display of verbal fireworks than by appealing to men's reason and patience to attain ends which they are entitled to reach by peaceful and constitutional means. Any orator can do an extensive trade in appealing to the sufferings and prejudices of men assembled in great crowds. Crowds are in most parts of the world most responsive to the strongest language which can be used against a sense of wrong.

Strikes secured many substantial concessions during the War. Those who helped unconsciously to make them foolishly trifled with workmen's claims or delayed reasonable terms until men became exasperated and resolved no longer to wait. Just as many employers fail to see the consequences either of indifference to claims or resistance to them, so now workmen and some of their leaders fail to see the ruinous results which would follow from using a strike weapon for some political or social purpose for which it was never intended. Workmen who cannot be relied upon to act together in elections would very soon begin to quarrel if forced to act together in the use of the strike weapon for political ends. The resources of workmen in a great national strike would not go as far in their own support as would the resources of the more favoured sections of the community.

The ill effects of a great strike would be felt first and felt worst amongst the poorest, and although leaders genuinely proclaim that they would use the strike weapon without violence, violence is the one thing they would be sure to get if nothing else resulted from a policy of Direct Action. The beginnings of violence would see the beginnings of active and armed resistance on behalf of the Government, and a large section of the community not directly involved in the strike policy would be ranged against the strikers. The workers would at once see that they were not the nation, but only a part of it, and though a large part, still a divided part, not having yet reached in the world's history that absolute solidarity which is the goal and ambition of their best friends. The assumption of success for the Direct Action weapon is childlike enough, but masses of men would soon be disillusioned, just as the leaders would find that the order to cease work might be more readily obeyed than the order to resume.

The loss to the community from any policy of Direct Action would be only less serious than the lost credit of organised labour which it would take labour long to survive. The trade union doctrine has proceeded upon the lines of voluntary effort, and has been worked through democratic machinery, which has meant the management of men by the rule of majorities obtained by ballot vote. Once the trade unions depart from this principle and

appeal to force, they must expect an answer in the terms of force. A trade union could not allow a minority of its members to revolt against a ballot decision, or upset the authority of an elected executive. A Government could not allow any section of the electorate to put itself outside the law without using the resources of the State to require compliance with parliamentary decisions. Men can strike at Parliament at the polls, but in no other way. Direct Action.

It is distressing to have to appeal to suffering people living under evil conditions to exercise continued patience and employ only peaceful measures to secure the redress to which they are entitled, but that appeal must be made, because violent methods and the idleness resulting from extensive or continued strikes are the sure way to further impoverishment. Strikes would not wipe out the slums or improve the lot of the poorest in the land. The grievances due to inadequate pensions, pay, allowances, conditions of demobilisation, unemployment, and other causes for discontent are just the things which a policy of Direct Action would not touch. A remedy for these things would have to be found by coming back to State departments and the House of Commons, and that is why the workers will find no way out until they elect a Parliament which will be friendly to their claims instead of electing an unfriendly Parliament and then relying upon the threat of strikes to wring concessions from it. Direct Action could make a mess and a big row, but it would make nothing else of any good to millions of workers with millions of votes. They can use these and save themselves and their country.

J. R. CLYNES.

Where there is no vision the people perish.

Right Hon. J. R. Clynes, M.P.

Why I Believe in Prohibition.

By George B. Wilson, Political and Literary Secretary of the United Kingdom Alliance.

[In a previous issue of "Overseas" we gave an opponent of prohibition an opportunity to state his views; this month we have pleasure in printing the following interesting article by a warm supporter of the cause of a sober Britain.—Editor.]

Why I Believe in Prohibition.

HE decision of the United States to outlaw the liquor traffic is an epoch-making event, and must profoundly affect the future of the civilised world. If it be true—as her leading authorities contend—that the complete elimination of beverage alcohol from the life of the American people will remove a great incubus from her, and lift her upon a higher plane of moral, social and industrial life, then with her vast resources, only stimulated by her war energies, and her man-power barely touched by the scourge of war, the United States will, with the additional benefits of prohibition, have an enormous advantage over the war-shattered nations of drinking Europe.

Professor Irving Fisher, of Yale University, America's greatest political economist, pledges his reputation that prohibition means to the States a production increased by at least 10 per cent., and in his opinion by probably 20 per cent., and there is no nation under the sun that can afford to give America a 10 per cent. start in the commercial arena. The acceptance or rejection of prohibition may mean national success or failure for the British Empire, and it is, therefore, only common sense that the question should be fully discussed before the proposition is accepted or rejected.

Although the ratification of the famous Eighteenth (Prohibition) Amendment to the American Constitution has startled the civilised world, and especially the United Kingdom, by its apparent suddenness, it is only the culmination of an agitation which has steadily and progressively gathered force during the past half-century, and though the War has probably hastened the final decision, there is little doubt that, during the next two or three years, this Amendment would, in any case, have been secured. At the present time, apart from National Prohibition, thirty-two States have enacted Legislative or Constitutional Prohibition, and in the remaining States very considerable portions of the territory and population are under prohibition by local option.

Entirely apart from religious and moral considerations, America has come to the conclusion that alcoholic beverages in any form are the enemy to industrial efficiency. The great railway companies, responsible for the safety of millions of passengers, have, for

the most part, decided that they will not employ men who take intoxicants either on or off duty, and their action now has the support of the great body of railway employees. The great ship-building yards at Seattle are run without liquor with the enthusiastic approval of the local trades council. The Bethlehem steel works do not allow intoxicants, but provide ample supplies of refreshing drinks, and especially large quantities of milk, and the testimony of manufacturers is practically unanimous as to the improvement which has resulted. Despite the statements of Mr. Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labour, and a persistent opponent of National Prohibition, no trades union from a prohibition State has ever passed a resolution against prohibition, because trial of the experiment has invariably justified the steps from the workers' standpoint. Even Mr. Gompers, in June last, stated to the Judiciary Committee of the American Senate that—

> "No one with whom I am acquainted, or whom I know, will defend whisky-drinking—the drinking of spirituous liquors; and whether that was secured by legislation or by constitutional amendment, or whether it has been brought about by a better self-control of the people, is immaterial; one fact is, that there is scarcely a division of opinion that the elimination of spirituous liquors from our lives in America has been a wise and a practical contribution to a better life."

It is not possible, within the space of this article, to give detailed proof of the advantages secured by a community which eliminates the drink traffic, but the facts are incontestable, and my own personal investigation of the results of twelve months' prohibition in the great industrial city of Detroit, with nearly one million inhabitants, has satisfied me that, even with present limitations, that city has undergone a change for the better which is simply marvellous. Its death-rate has dropped about 4 per 1,000; its prison committals by 54 per cent.; its "drunks"—under a much stricter system—by 75 per cent.; its murders and assaults by 40 per cent., and its total arrests by 54 per cent.; deaths from alcoholism by 82 per cent.; its fatal industrial accidents by 30 and non-fatal by 20 per cent.; its male admissions to the workhouse infirmary by 59 per cent.; its savings bank deposits have increased by $30,000,000; its building permits last April (under prohibition) were larger than in any previous month in its history. Inquiries in the best informed business circles have elicited a unanimous verdict in favour of prohibition. There is not a whisper of resulting industrial unrest; and, generally the happiness and prosperity of the city has been wonderfully increased.

If we go to Toronto, there is the same unanimity of opinion as to the value of the prohibition which has been in operation for three years. Manufacturers, trades-people, police, corporation officials, health officers, and social workers have all, without exception,

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expressed to me their strong approbation of the step, on their several grounds.

Of course, there are evasions. The liquor traffic has always been a breaker of law—when it was safe to break it—and a creator of lawbreakers, but when the traffic is outlawed, as in the United States, and it is to be hoped it will be in New Zealand this autumn, the law becomes an educator, and decent citizens do not care to be found breaking the law for the gratification of an appetite.

Prohibition, to be effective, must have behind it the popular will—not merely of the men, but of the women also, for they specially stand for the children, and every third person—in the United Kingdom at any rate—is a boy or girl under sixteen. Hence it has generally been found most satisfactory to approach the problem by first giving the people the power of local option to prohibit the sale of drink in their own neighbourhood. In this way the local opinion—where the workers of course are in the majority—decides the local question. If the shoe pinches, the locality acts ; if it does not, then the locality does not act. That plan was adopted in the United States, in Canada, in New Zealand, in Australia, and will be tried in Scotland in November, 1920.

Of course, there is a sense in which prohibition is an interference with personal liberty, but, as Professor Irving Fisher has well pointed out, "no more than compulsory education, compulsory working-men's compensation . . .

> "Alcoholic prohibition is in the same class as opium prohibition. If liberty to be illiterate, to endanger workmen's lives, to narcotise oneself be liberty in form, it is certainly not liberty in substance. Naturally, every law to promote human liberty must be, in form, restrictive. The test of actual experience shows that, in prohibition territory, the feeling that personal liberty is hampered tends to disappear, and in its place comes a very real sense of society being liberated from slavery to alcohol, and from the thraldom of drunkenness, crime, vice, delinquency, disease, inefficiency, degeneracy, destitution and political corruption. In short, the drug which 'steals away our brains' thereby really impairs our liberty, and prohibition restores it, because the essence of liberty is psychological. It is the power to satisfy the major human instincts, such as the instinct of self-preservation, of accomplishing good work, of self-respect, and of creating a happy home."

The effect of alcohol upon a nation must be the cumulative result of its effects upon the individuals composing that nation, and these are, alas, too well known. An alliance of the English-speaking races of the world against alcohol would be a tremendous gain to humanity. America is prepared to join in such a campaign, so are Canada, New Zealand and Australia. If the British Empire and America will unite in this noble quest, they will build up a league as enduring as the League of Nations, because it is founded on the great Christian principle "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ."

G. B. W.

A Visit to Letchworth Garden City.

By Hertha Chesshire.

HE first essay I remember writing was on the well-known theme, "Which do you prefer, Town or Country?" and my answer—the answer of the majority of human beings—was the somewhat ungrammatical one, "Both." It was only the other day that I realised that it was possible to combine the two without running two separate *ménages*, and this was by a visit to the Garden City at Letchworth, in Herts. Here I found the freedom, healthiness and nearness to Nature, gifts which the country has to offer, combined with the intellectual stimulus and varied interests which are the chief attractions of town life. There are probably very few readers of *Overseas* who have had a chance of visiting a Garden City, much less of living in one, for the simple reason that only one is at present in existence, so that some account of the impressions I gained at Letchworth should be of interest.

The whole idea of a Garden City is that it should be self-contained, and provide its own industries, interests and amusements. Otherwise, it is not entitled to its name, but is just an attractive suburb or residential Utopia. But, being a city, it helps to solve many of the urgent problems of the day—problems of overcrowding, of congestion of traffic, of waste of time and money transporting the worker from his home to his work, of the lack of healthy exercise, of migration of population from the country to one already overcrowded area, to mention only a few.

Letchworth is situated in Hertfordshire, an hour's run from London on the Cambridge line, and the other day I was invited to see over it by Dr. Macfadyan, a well-known figure in the Anglo-American world, who has since gone to America to stir up interest in the Garden City Movement on the other side of the Atlantic. Mrs. Macfadyan has lived in the city ever since it was started, some twelve years ago, so she could tell me much of the vicissitudes which befell the experiment in its early days, and of the personality and ideals of its founder, Mr. Ebenezer Howard.

It may have been the beautiful day, or it may have been the atmosphere of the place, but to me the spirit of happiness and content seemed to brood over Letchworth that August afternoon—

A Visit to Letchworth Garden City.

everywhere smiling faces, dainty colours, and restful manners. Several times I felt I was in a dream, and that the gaily-painted houses were all toy town ones changed to the life-size proportions by the wave of a magic wand. Each house was a joy to look at, and I longed to examine them all, as I drove slowly past, trying to make up my mind as to which of them I should like best for my own.

All had roofs of bright red tiles, running at all angles, and most white walls, the backs being as well cared for as the fronts, so that no matter which way one looked, there was no sudden disillusionment. Others were of a beautiful russet shade, and there was nothing to strike a jarring note. While individual builders are allowed to develop their own ideas, all plans must first be approved by the town architect, and all roofs must be of red tiles. Thus every house is in harmony, while there is no stiff conformity to type, in fact, no two houses in a road seemed to be alike, each having quaint and original devices to satisfy the individuality of its owner. Creepers were in profusion, and the gardens vied with one another in colour. The memory of masses of Dorothy Perkins and Lupins, making splashes of colour on both sides of the road is still vivid to me. The shops were tempting and limited to two streets only, so that shopping may cause the minimum of fatigue to the house-wife, and that the beauty of the residential area may not be spoiled. In future Garden Cities it is hoped to establish stores on co-operative lines, so that the inhabitants may buy practically at wholesale prices.

The founders of the Garden City had as one of their objects the reduction of the cost of living. The Garden Cities Co. only pays a 5 per cent. dividend, and all surplus funds are invested in town improvements. In this way rates and taxes are kept low, while rents have always been extremely moderate. Some day the urban council will buy out the shareholders, and then the town will own its own site and have the right to the unearned increment of land value. It is easy to lead the simple life when all one's neighbours are doing likewise, and very sensible laws of etiquette prevail in Letchworth, whereby it is customary for the mistress of the house to open her own front door, and to do the greater part of her own housework, while entertaining is done on the simplest lines. The convenient modern houses, none of which are more than two storeys in height, practically run themselves, and to have more than one maid is the exception. With electric light, gas cookers, polished floors, plenty of cupboards and practically no dust or dirt to contend with, the house-wife's life is no hard one.

It would be hard to find a more friendly centre. Formalities and expensive entertaining being out of fashion, visitors are always welcome. When the city was in its infancy, every new comer was welcomed individually by the older residents. As it increased in

A Visit to Letchworth Garden City

size, this became impossible, so a visiting committee was formed, consisting of representatives from every part of the city, whose duties were to call on new comers in his or her particular locality, and afterwards to introduce them to friends. Monthly "socials" were also held, and formed an excellent opportunity for people to mix up together. Now that there are 12,000 inhabitants, even this system has been outgrown, but residents are always ready to extend a friendly welcome to strangers and the very atmosphere of the place makes it quite impossible not to be at least acquainted with one's next-door neighbours. One of the rules of the place is that no one may build a six-feet wall around his garden unless his neighbours give consent. Letchworth is no place for misanthropes!

That Letchworth has attracted a variety of temperaments, and is not in any way run by a clique, is proved by the fact that there are fourteen different places of worship, the most charming of which to look at is certainly the Quaker Meeting House, one of the most beautiful buildings in the town, of which unfortunately I only had time to see the outside.

Some thirty industries have been established in Letchworth, and I was able to go over a large engineering works, though I could not see the machinery in action as it was holiday time. There are no smoky factories, no tall begrimed buildings, no narrow windows. Instead, each factory is low, light, airy and well-built, and worked by electricity. The hours are moderate, wages good, and welfare work and recreation clubs well organised. The workers can go home for lunch, and, as soon as the day is over, there are swimming baths, tennis courts, cricket and football grounds, Social Club, Choral and Dramatic Societies, and a host of other inexpensive and worth-while amusements. So far Letchworth is a prohibition town, as far as new public-houses are concerned—though the two old inns have been enlarged and improved as hotels—but a plebiscite is taken every three years on the point. In place of the usual public-house there is a delightful *cafe* inn, with a skittles alley, billiard table, and plenty of good things to eat and drink. Gardening is a favourite hobby, for not more than twelve of even the smallest cottages may be built to an acre, with the result

A typical Garden City house, with red-tiled roof, casement windows, white walls, and well-stocked garden.

A Visit to Letchworth Garden City.

that each house has its flower and vegetable garden, a source both of pride and profit to the owner, and horticultural shows are held regularly. The country around is delightful.

One of the principles laid down by Mr. Ebenezer Howard is that around any garden city, of which the population should not be more than 30,000, there should be a wide agricultural belt, insuring that the city does not straggle off and join forces with a neighbouring town. This rural belt provides an agricultural industry, insures a supply of country produce, and keeps the country always close at hand.

Letchworth has made some interesting experiments in communal service, one of the most successful of which has been organised by Dr. Macfadyan. This is the town library, for which at the moment there is no housing room. Each householder has been asked to list the books he possesses which he is prepared to lend his neighbours. These are carded under subject headings, with a reference file for the addresses of the owner. A librarian and voluntary assistants in each district have been appointed, and Dr. Macfadyan's study lent as a reading-room. Here the cards may be consulted and applications made for any book required. Books may be kept for a fortnight. It is the duty of the assistant librarians, on receipt of a postcard from headquarters to collect and afterwards return the required book to its owner. A remarkably interesting collection of books has resulted, and many students materially helped in their studies. This plan has been in existence for three years, so its success has been fully tested.

Housewives have also banded together to lighten their labours. One set of houses and flats have been built round a central kitchen, dining-room, etc., a good cook has been engaged, and the mistresses of the various houses take fortnightly shifts of housekeeping, having a delightful holdiay from food worries at other times. No one dares grumble at the menu, remembering her turn is to come, and every one has a chance of providing her favourite dishes, and testing her pet theories.

There is so much to tell about Letchworth that one does not know which points to pick out first, but the above sketch will show what idealism and organisation can do to beautify and simplify the problem of living, and will, I think, prove that this first Garden City is the most successful social experiment of the age. When all our cities are Garden Cities, and all our homes like the Letchworth homes, then the Mother Country will be Merrie England in very truth.

Have your Local Editor and Librarian seen "Overseas" this month? We cannot have too much publicity if "Overseas" is to become ***the*** *Magazine of the British Empire.*

Reid of Wishaw.

A SCOTTISH SHEPHERD'S HOME AMONG THE LONELY HILLS.

Old-Country Beauty.

[*Wellington & Ward.*

A Typical English Village.

[*Wellington & Ward.*

Old Houses in Canterbury.

Photographs from negatives on a Wellington auto-screen plate.

The Path through the Bracken. [*Country Life.*

"Soccer" After the War

Our Most Watched Game

By H. R. McDonald

"Soccer" After the War.

WITH the resumption of games in England, Association football takes its place as the most popular entertainment, either under cover or out-of-doors.

If cricket be the most read game, lawn tennis the most played game, then "soccer" is the most watched game. It is in many respects an obsession permeating the whole life of Young England and often Old England, too, for the matter of that.

The reason is not far to seek. It is the simplest of all ball games, with no elaborate rules or implements—just a big ball to be forced through a goal. Any intelligent person can grasp its principles in five minutes. It is, moreover, a game full of thrills for the spectator, ever changing, and served up with all the trappings of a show on the weekly half-holiday. Is it any wonder then that twenty, thirty, forty thousand "gates" are an everyday occurrence and the names of its leading exponents household words throughout the kingdom?

Its revival this winter has received a great impetus by its appeal to the millions of demobilised men who learnt the game on service, both at home and in the various theatres of war.

During the War the game was kept going by many substitute competitions, but now the three great leagues—Football League I., League II., Southern League—are in full swing again and all the old-established clubs, with historic associations, once more struggling for supremacy.

One does not find the first-class game much changed. Post-War "Soccer" is much like pre-War "Soccer," which means in substance that the

The Latest Athletic Craze. The Joys of Football are no longer confined to the stronger sex. The above picture shows the captain and centre-half of a ladies' football team *before* a match.

"Soccer" After the War.

great winter game is not all that it might be. Like cricket, it seems to be suffering from a lack of great personalities. One looks in vain for the Needhams, the Bloomers and G. O. Smiths. There is plenty of pace and earnest endeavour but less and less of the sparkling individual work that made the great games of a past era so fascinating to watch.

The main idea of the player of to-day seems to be to get rid of the ball as soon as possible while moving at top-speed. The great pace at which the league matches are contested is, indeed, truly amazing, but with everything sacrificed to speed the play naturally loses much of its attractiveness.

There was always a danger that league football might develop into a mere scramble for points, and the pessimists have good reason for thinking that these days are perilously near. And yet after all there is something very fine about the national winter game of the Briton—manly, hard, clean—calling forth every ounce of endeavour from highly trained athletes, otherwise it could not keep its hold on a sport-loving race. Pulsating with life and the ideal of side, not self, it brings brightness and the zest of games into lives which are often dull and drab at the best. Democracy might find many worse ways of spending its days than an afternoon at football, an evening at the pictures, and so to bed, as Pepys used to say.

To lovers of the game scattered throughout the world the opening play in this great athletic revival must have furnished many surprises, for, what with the hot weather, unfamiliar combinations, and the long War interval form is all awry. But the teams will settle down, never fear, and urged on by their million strong constituents "present" the weekly football drama with all its old appeal and trappings. There are many, however, who would like to see more amateurs in the big league sides. The man who plays for the fun of the thing does seem to leaven a side, and, in saying this, I do not for one moment suggest that the professional is anything but the worthy fellow I know him to be. But football is, after all, his business, and even the most fascinating business remains a task to the end.

If only the breezy spirit of the old Corinthians could be infused into the solid efficiency of the modern professional game, what wonderful play some of the clubs could provide their patrons with. The first club which can properly accomplish this fusion will perforce have to close its gates long before the hour of kick-off.

There are still thousands of our soldiers who have not yet found permanent billets. You may be able to help them. See p. 95.

The Ex-Soldier and Land Settlement

By Lt.-Col. H. A. Rose, Indian Army Reserve
(I.C.S., Retired)

The Ex-Soldier and Land Settlement.

THE young man meditating marriage has always to choose between two types of helpmeet, the useful and the ornamental. He may be attracted by a bit of fluff which may not last and is certain to wear badly, or he may look ahead beyond his own immediate inclination and think of his future wife as the mother of his children and the co-founder with him of a family.

Nations are beset by a similar temptation, and given an equal opportunity they may be seduced by the glitter of dependencies or won by the solid qualities of colonies. When Great Britain sustained the greatest blow which has ever befallen her in the loss of her American Colonies—whose affection she alienated by shortsightedness unparalleled even in her experience—she forfeited what should have been the great seat of the Anglo-Saxon race and allowed it to become the asylum of Europe, a polity leavened with British ideals, but exposed by its very virtues to pan-Germanic and other invasions.

Although Canada remained loyal to the British Crown her attractions failed, for some generations, to win affection. The glitter of India, the fortunes made there by a few Nabobs, the development of our trade with the Far East, all combined to divert English energy, enterprise and capital to the sub-tropical peninsula, while Canada remained unwed. Yet India is singularly unfitted to become the helpmeet of a Western race. She cannot be colonised. Not even Kashmir is suitable for the raising of a white race. The tea gardens of Assam, the mines of Bengal and the South are all worked by indigenous labour, supervised by Britishers and financed by British capital, but dependent on non-British labour.

No white man can work permanently in a tropical or sub-tropical climate with his hands. It is rare to find an Anglo-Saxon who can "stick it out" even as a foreman in the sweltering heat of Bombay or the hot season as far north as Delhi. European supervision is limited to the higher posts, and even in them the tendency is to replace Britishers by Indians. The plains of India are already over-populated, and the hills, healthy enough as sanatoria, offer no scope for colonisation which is to be permanent or extensive. In the tropics the highest plateaux cannot support any but a coloured race of manual workers.

The climate of Canada, on the other hand, is admirably adapted to permanent settlement as the breeding-ground of a white race of the Anglo-Saxon type. Great Britain is far less suited for post-war colonisation than Canada, as she is committed to a definite

The Ex-Soldier and Land Settlement.

system of land-ownership and agricultural policy which could not be reformed in less than a generation.

Colonisation—to be successful nowadays—must be organised on a big scale, and unless the Cabinet is prepared to buy up big estates and whole parishes in England, rural Britain is too small for the purpose. The ex-soldier is not always a farmer, and he will want to learn his trade under skilled direction and competent advice, and even so he may never become a farmer. Yet it would be an absurdity to condemn a man to remain a farm hand or a loafer all his life after the War because he is not qualified to work a farm or fails in his first attempt at farming.

The War has taught us what can be done by schools. All behind the front were schools of bomb-throwing, machine gunnery, bayonet fighting, anti-gas, sanitation, cookery, and the rest. A serious essay to colonise on a big scale would put men on the land to learn first and foremost and to earn by degrees. It would call upon all its pupils to work at seedtime and harvest, but in the off-seasons it would withdraw them by reliefs to the rear for instruction in husbandry, teaching them how to win promotion to a small farm. Continuing that process it would train a successful small farmer to run a bigger farm, and so on.

The ex-soldier is for a time not likely to drift back into the slums or be content with a hand-to-mouth livelihood. He will want a fixed occupation, a living wage and orderly surroundings. Catch him in that stage and you will have an admirable colonist. But you cannot expect to succeed in this scheme on a small platform. There will be many failures, some real, some apparent. The real failures will have to stay in the ranks, but the apparent ones will find odd jobs just as they do in a regiment. A colony should not be purely agricultural. It should aim at being self-contained, at being able to mend, if it cannot make, its own material. Here the odd man comes in, and by degrees manufactures can be started to make as well as mend.

A real colony, too, must provide for the marriages of its settlers and form schools for their children. Where is the stage for all this in Great Britain with its settled estates, vested interests and a hundred obstacles to scientific land settlement? Canada has the space which Great Britain lacks, while British capital could fill those spaces.

But capital is not omnipotent, and much hard thinking will have to be done if the colonisation of the Dominion is to be controlled without being strangled by officialism. Given sufficient long-headedness and far-sightedness, however, there is no reason why Canada should not take this unique opportunity of securing colonists, and insist on being supplied with brains as well as muscle, character as well as capital from the Mother Country.

A Love Story

A Love Story.

SHE is a little white-haired lady now, frail and transparent ; on the great wide bed which is her unchanging home she lies as lightly as a snowflake on the hand, as delicate, as ready to vanish from sight at a breath.

Her memory-haunted eyes hold in their shadowy depths strange mysteries of peace. She has clasped in glad hands the best that life can give and has known what it is to lose it, and her heart has echoed the cry of Rachel, and will echo it till she dies.

The little boy who came one day into that still room and stood gazing wonderingly at her as she lay against the laces of her pillows has spoken of her ever since as the White Lady, and the name seems to suit her in a curious way ; she lives in a world apart, a white world, surrounded by her flowers, waiting with quiet eyes for the day of restitution and the revelation that is to come. It is difficult to connect her with the girl who looks down from the gold framed portrait in that far away home, the girl with delicately beautiful face and a red rose in her dark hair. But there is one in whose heart she is thus enshrined and ever will be, one who sees her always standing on the threshold of life and crowned with everlasting youth. I heard of him first from a friend of the White Lady's, a friend who had known her in those long ago days, and who became very dear to me. Caroline told me much about herself and her life in the little sleepy village which had been her home, told me of the stir of interest caused amongst the inhabitants one summer when two lovely sisters came over from Ireland to stay with an old uncle and aunt. The sisters made friends with Caroline and with the family living in the next door house, and to one of that family the friendship meant new heavens and a new earth. He was shy and retiring, and the White Lady, wrapped in the dreams of girlhood, had no thoughts to spare for the quiet pale-faced youth ; to him she was as remote as a star, and as wonderful, he poured out his heart in silent worship at her feet, and she passed on her way unheeding. He loved as men pray and asked nothing of life but the right to give, and she never knew.

Caroline has shown me an old faded photograph taken that summer, a group of happy young things in a garden. The White Lady is standing a little forward, her sweet face to the light, and even in the photograph seems all unconscious of the figure in the shadow close at her side.

When the first autumn winds were beginning to blow, she went back to her home, and he never saw her again ; went back leaving behind her a heart so wholly enthralled that some twelve months later they found him one morning unconscious on the floor of his

A Love Story.

office, holding in his hand the paper in which he had read of her wedding. But he never opened his lips about her, never spoke her name till one night ten years after, at one of those moments when the sorrow of a friend unlocks the heart's most secret doors, he told Caroline his story. "I have always heard that love does not last, but there will never be any woman in the world for me but her," he said simply. She spoke to me of him with tears in her eyes.

It came about soon after that she took me down to the home of her girlhood, and as we went along in the train she told me that he no longer lived in his old house. He had been obliged a few years ago to give it up, and had searched far and near for another from which he could see the roof which had sheltered his Lady. When all his efforts proved fruitless he bought a piece of land on an ugly bleak hill which commanded a view of the dear spot, and built himself a house and planted a garden ; and here evening by evening he returned after his day's work in his London office—back to the world of his dreams.

As we drove up I saw him stand at the gate, a strange old-fashioned little figure, in top hat and black coat, and the mustard-coloured check trousers which belong to another generation. Caroline had warned him of our visit and told him that I knew and loved the White Lady, and there seemed to me to be a mute questioning look in the eyes he lifted to mine as he helped me out of the carriage. I noticed their clear blue and the shrewd kindliness of them, and could fancy a twinkle at times might lurk in their depths, but there were lines of pain round the sensitive mouth which told a tale of their own. A lovable face, with fine wrinkles on the clean shaven skin, and square jaw.

The old sister he lived with was waiting in the garden to welcome us, and pointed out with pride the flowers of his planting, and the results achieved in the few years they had been there. There were roses, old world roses of a deep pink, in a carpet of pansies, and hollyhocks and phlox and sweet-william, and the scent of mignonette filled the air. As we lingered over our tea Caroline and the sister talked of the White Lady and plied me with many questions, and I answered with thoughts intent on one listener only. He sat silent, wrapped in himself, hardly seeming to hear, but suddenly, as if coming back from a far distance, he turned to me and asked, "Are her eyes still the same ?" "I cannot tell, of course," I answered, "what her eyes were like when she was young, but they could not have been more wonderful than they are now." He was silent, and I knew that across the long stretch of fifty years he was reaching to that vision of which his heart was the shrine, the vision which had never left him.

Afterwards we wandered about the grassy paths, and the others

(Continued on p. 97.)

Life in the Karroo, South Africa

EACH country or county has its special ways and customs, and I wish to try and describe to my English friends the various mannerisms and customs of the Midland Karroo. I may mention first that the different portions of South Africa are not known as counties as in England, but districts or provinces. We will start by imagining that we are on a Cape-cart journey, which is the common mode of getting about in South Africa besides the motor car or rail. When we reach a farm, being strangers, we introduce ourselves, and, this being done, we are asked to outspan, *i.e.*, take the harness off the horses. If we do so, we shall be offered a cup of tea, it being, say, four o'clock in the afternoon ; but if we arrive almost any time at a Dutch home, we will be sure to get a cup or two of the inevitable coffee, which is consumed a great deal during the day. Eleven o'clock tea is a warm favourite with English farmers, as it makes a welcome break on a busy day, and almost every home has its morning coffee or tea, and some are very fond of tea in the evening with, or after, supper. Others prefer a cup of hot milk at this time, where it is plentiful.

If any one wants to borrow implements, they run over to the nearest neighbour, who is pleased to help. Many little returns are made by exchanging vegetables, jams, or books, but one never looks for payment for these timely aids. Oxen, donkeys, or even cart horses and the cart itself, are always lent, but, of course, not to everybody, but to those who one is certain will take care of what is in their charge.

The South African Dutch are very fond, when meeting a stranger for the first time, of asking who were their parents, grandparents, and the whole family line, then, in turn, they tell theirs, and, gradually, the conversation comes around to the weather, crops, and stock. One can get along very nicely if politics are not mentioned—they only make bad feeling and provoke arguments.

There are no wedding breakfasts in the Midland Karroo, nor evening marriages, the ceremony generally taking place at 10 a.m. or 3 p.m. After it is over, the family and guests proceed to the bride's home, where cake and tea are distributed, and the bride's cake (often a grand affair) is cut, I think, by the bride herself first. The usual rice used to be thrown, but I believe it became dangerous, and now confetti is used instead. A great deal of fun goes on, and one couple I know, who left by motor, found their vehicle all written over in chalk by loving friends stating that they were "married to-day," and "We are on our honeymoon," etc.

Shaking hands is a great custom in these parts. Every one does it, even to the poorest *bywoner* (white labourer) on the farm or on

Life in the Karroo, South Africa.

the road, who will put out his hand (none too clean !) to be taken, and one is so startled, sometimes, that one finds one has done it almost without thinking, even if you have made up your mind beforehand not to notice it. A Dutch custom, when visiting, is to go around on arrival and shake hands with all the family before sitting down, and when you visit them you are supposed to do the same. When the family is a big one, it takes some time to get through the lot ! I find it easier to shake hands with the old people, then glance around and greet the others with a smile and a " How do you do ? " and risk the convention. It saves time !

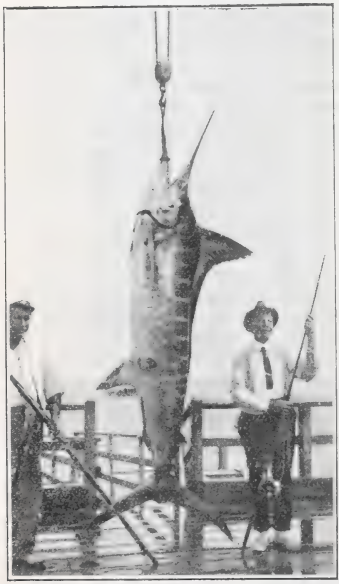
My English friends, I am afraid, would receive a shock, on arrival at a farm, on seeing the owner in his oldest suit, or a khaki shirt and a very dirty pair of khaki slacks or dungarees, and almost a week's growth of beard on his face !

The towns are more divided into cliques than the farms, but only among the very *élite* (or those who think they are). The middle and poorer classes seem to pull well together, except, perhaps, in the matter of politics.

A morning market is held every day, a bell being rung vigorously for about fifteen minutes at 7.30 a.m., and, generally, it is over about eight, when all produce is disposed of.

The stores open at eight, close again at one, open at two till five on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, and Wednesday is half-holiday from one o'clock. Saturday, being only a half-holiday for the banks, the stores go on till 8.30 in the evening. These are the hours in my particular town, but others commence at six in the morning, with the same half-holidays.

HUGH G. MURRAY, O.K.C.,
" Erin Farm," Middelburg (Cape),
South Africa.



A Fine Swordfish caught at Avalon, Catalina Island, Cal. Sent by Mr. W. F. Wilson, Honolulu.

Will you send a Special Christmas gift to our War Memorial ?

A CHINESE LAND GIRL.—THIS MONTH'S PRIZE PHOTOGRAPH.
Notice her original raincoat.
Sent by J. C. Carter, MacTavish & Co., Shanghai.

Pictures of Auckland.

Sent by Mr. F. W. Willey, 25, France Rd., Newton, Auckland, N.Z.

Auckland Harbour from Emily Place.

The Kindergarten, Myers Park, Auckland. Mr. Arthur Myers, the founder of this famous Kindergarten, is a very good friend of the Over-Seas Club.

From the Island of Madeira.

Photographs taken by Mr. E. G. Perestrello, Funchal, Madeira.

Moonrise over the Waters at Funchal.

Hotel Bella Vista seen through the Palm Trees.

Life in the Philippines.

Some characteristic Snapshots sent by Mr E. J. L. Phillips, Hon. Sec. of our Cebu Branch, Philippine Islands.

Tilling the Soil with a Caraboa. Caraboa (Buffalo) do nearly all kinds of, and are the Filipino beast of burden.

A Caraboa Race—the chief event in local sports.

A Filipino Dwelling-house, with the ladies of the house posing for their photographs.

Why the League of the Empire is Proud to Join Hands with Us

By the Headmaster of Winchester College

THESE are days in which we are all seeking earnestly for co-operation and economy, and the happy and successful amalgamation of two vigorous organisations, the Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League on the one side and the League of the Empire on the other, should go far to realise these two great objects.

It will certainly be a gain in economy to house the two societies under one roof. House rents and rates and taxes are serious items in a budget, and it seemed a duty to our friends the world over to economise money which is theirs as much as ours. On this ground alone amalgamation was desirable.

But that blessed word co-operation implies something much more vital than finance. The Over-Seas Club and the League of the Empire have, if I understand their objects aright, an identical aim, to bind Britain and the Dominions more closely together by all means in their power—spiritual, material, political, educational, commercial. The Over-Seas Club did valiant patriotic work when it raised a squadron of ten aeroplanes and presented them to the Canadian Forces in February, 1919, this being the last item in their magnificent total of 172 provided during the War. The League of the Empire also did good Imperial work when, in the same month, it brought together some hundreds of schoolmasters from our Dominions, men who had fought in the Great War and were soon to return to their own countries, and organised a fortnight of entertainment and instruction for them in London and at other centres of historic interest.

I have chosen these two instances of their respective energies because they are characteristic of the two societies. The one has been mainly concerned with large schemes in close connection with

H.R.H. Field-Marshal The Duke of Connaught, K.G., K.T., K.P., P.C., etc., Hon. President of the League of the Empire.

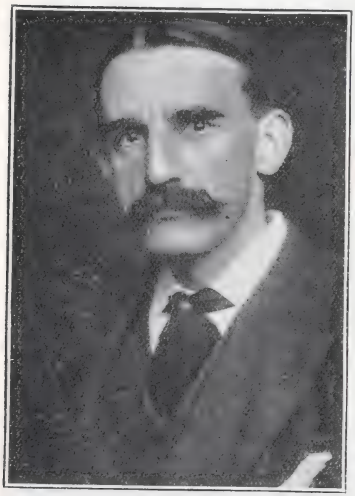
Why the League of the Empire is Proud to Join Hands with Us.

the Imperial Forces ; the other, the League of the Empire, has for eighteen years worked chiefly on educational lines ; but neither of them have confined their energies to one object.

This entire community of aim combined with specialisation of function suggested the happy idea of amalgamation. The League of the Empire bows its head in acknowledgment of the great work of the Over-Seas Club, and is proud to claim a share in that work, but its own special function is, now as before, to do pioneer work on educational lines, linking the schools and teachers of the New World to those of the Old World, and creating opportunities for teachers and pupils to cross the seas and visit the homes of the Motherland.

Now more than ever is quiet, continuous work on these lines a necessity for the Empire. We must carry on this work to which the War has given such a tremendous impulse.

I had the good fortune in the month of May last to be a fellow-traveller on board the *Aquitania* with 5,000 Canadian soldiers, who were returning to Halifax. Their affection for the old country was manifest ; they stood or sat or clambered all about the rigging and sent salvoes of cheers to the people of Southampton who had gathered to give them a send-off. They could not roar enough. It was a thrilling sight. There was no rowdiness then or at any time on the voyage ; they were splendidly British in their sympathies and their faces. It was a great patriotic assembly of English-speaking men, who were taking victory and even their homecoming with due self-restraint.



Mr M. J. Rendall, Headmaster of Winchester College and Chairman of the Executive Committee of the League of the Empire.

Among the officers was Colonel Barker, V.C., the Canadian ace, who had brought down more than sixty enemy planes. We had also on board the Canadian Premier, Sir Robert Borden.

Naturally, I had a good opportunity of talking to some of the officers. The general upshot of their remarks about England was this—"Canada is absolutely loyal and never was more so than to-day ; indeed, she has never been so conscious of her own loyalty as now. She will do anything for

the Mother Country and the Empire. She would fight again to-morrow if necessary. But she wants to know Britain better : she wants to know more of our commercial methods, more of our educational ideals. She would like, of course, Imperial preference, and a Central 'Imperial Council'—this, however, is to enter upon burning political questions—but at least she asks for a growing intimacy." One man said we had not done enough to enlighten the Canadians when encamped in England after the War. They ought to have been conducted round the great factories and centres of trade and education.

Why the League of the Empire is Proud to Join Hands with Us.

Well, this is exactly what the League of the Empire has endeavoured to do, and what it still hopes to do as the Education Committee of the new amalgamation. It is a national enterprise of consummate importance.

There is one other advantage in the amalgamation : we both desire to erect in the heart of the Empire a building dedicated to the men of the Old Country and Overseas, which will be "devoted to the interests of British subjects from across the seas for all time." I am quoting from the " Overseas " Magazine.

This is essential if our work is to be effective—to have a feeling of permanence. But it would be a grave mistake and a cause of weakness to have two such institutions in different parts of London. We can afford to wait for a year or so ; but I feel confident of our ultimate success.

These are some of the reasons why the League of the Empire is proud to join hands with the Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League.

M. J. RENDALL,
Chairman of the League of the Empire.

True Empire-Building the Work of Our Comrades' Correspondence Branch

(Comrades' Correspondence Branch, League of the Empire)

True Empire-Building—the Work of Our Comrades' Correspondence Branch

CHILDREN'S letters may strike some people as being too unimportant to have a share in the great scheme of Empire-building. But is it so ? The great concourse of nations which form the British Empire and live under the protection of the Union Jack must surely be held together by the bonds of knowledge and true friendship ; and among these bonds should be counted the thousands of letters which pass between young people of the Empire, through the Comrades' Correspondence Branch of the League of the Empire.

Some eighteen years ago the idea was started of bringing the children of the Oversea Dominions and the United Kingdom into

True Empire-Building—The Work of Our Comrades' Correspondence Branch.

touch with each other by letter-writing. The scheme has grown and prospered, and through its agency some 40,000 comrades have been introduced to each other, most of whom keep up an active correspondence. One can easily conceive what pleasure it must be to a boy or a girl living on a lonely farm or up-country station to receive a letter from England, the land their parents speak of as "Home"; and on the other hand, how interesting for a boy or girl, used perhaps to crowded London, to hear of real adventures in the backwoods from the actors in them.

Surely, too, it is worth while to implant in young people's minds some feeling for the Empire, to help them to realise that the great inheritance won by their forefathers, and held in these days for them by their fathers and their elder brothers, is a living reality in which each child has its share.

Though children are, of course, the principal factors in this scheme of world-wide correspondence, the wants of adults are not neglected. Many teachers and others have found it useful to have a correspondent of similar tastes, with whom to exchange ideas and experiences. One adult comrade writes, for instance: "How pleasant a thing she finds it to be able to fill in a small form and then get linked up with an Overseas friend, almost as good as having telephones all over the world."

The subjects chosen by the correspondents are too numerous to mention; they range from astronomy, geology, history, to the collection of stamps and postcards. The writers themselves are of all ages and all classes of society.

Next month we hope to give further particulars of the Comrades' Correspondence Branch, founded long ago by the League of the Empire and now a Branch also of the Over-Seas Club. We will also give suggestions as to the parts comrades may perhaps play in our united League and the exchange they may effect.

In the meantime, if any Member, young or old, would like to become a "C.C." and to start exchanging letters, papers, snapshots, postcards, stamps, and what not with a comrade overseas, then write and state clearly (1) your name, address (and age in the case of children); (2) and choice of two or three parts of the Empire where you wish for a correspondent; and (3) some subjects in which you are interested. Address your application to Mrs. Ord Marshall, C.B.E., League of the Empire Committee, Over-Seas Club, and you will receive in return the name of a comrade of similar tastes who will be glad to correspond with you.

In the happy union of the Over-Seas Club and the League of the Empire the C.C. Branch should play a wonderful part in bringing us all closer together to do better and more loving service for our Empire.

By The Assistant Editor.

"Overseas" Editorial Rooms,
London.

News from Head-quarters.

OUR MEMBERSHIP BIG PUSH.—As promised last month we are publishing below the names and addresses of all those who have completed a membership campaign book since our last issue went to press. The list is an encouraging one, for enthusiasm like an electric current seems to be running through every section of our membership. This is partly due to the fact that peace has brought a little leisure into many of our lives. Peace has also sent overseas many hundreds of staunch friends to our cause whose loyalty and affection were won during the past five years, when the Club was able to help to brighten their lives at the front through the generosity of Members everywhere.

We are expecting great things by the time our tenth birthday—now less than a year away—is reached, and our hopes are shared by an increasing number of our Members, several of whom confess that till our Campaign started they had done nothing for the Club beyond paying their subscriptions, but that now they mean to make up for lost time.

If each Member would help us we would reach our goal of 100,000 even before our tenth birthday on August 27th, 1920. And what a triumph that would be for the best forces at work in our Empire!

Mr. F. W. Flower, Villa Nova de Gaya, Portugal.
Mr. T. T. Taik, Rangoon, Burma.
Mr. R. V. Chapman, Perak, F.M.S.
Mr. R. H. Wayne, Sask., Canada.
Mr. C. de V. Teschemaker-Shute, Blenheim, New Zealand.
Mr. R. J. White, Custom House, Canton, China.
Mr. W. Taillard, Cape Province, South Africa.
Mr. W. J. Graves Burton, Ealing, W. 5.
Mr. J. W. Roett, Barbados, B.W.I.
Mr. J. Gibney, Zululand.
Mr. D. Verner, Hankow.
Major H. H. Baird, Barbados, B.W.I.
Miss G. Benedict, Rosario de Santa Fe, Argentine.
Mr. E. J. J. Saville, Kenilworth, South Africa.
Mr. J. B. Proudfoot, Mazoe, South Rhodesia.
Mr. S. Bisset, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.
Mr. J. James, Johannesburg, South Africa.

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MORE CONGRATULATIONS.—We were all delighted the other

News from Head-quarters.

day to hear of an engagement which has taken place by means of our Members' Exchange. The more happy marriages "Overseas" becomes responsible for, the better we shall be pleased, for we feel this is Empire building in a practical fashion. Mr. G. W. Hyde, a Sapper in the Royal Engineers, is the prospective bride-groom, and is now on his way to India. He writes :—

> "I was really sorry to leave England as I had quite a good time there, thanks to the kind and generous welcome extended to overseas men by the people of England. I am engaged to a young lady in England and wish to express my sincere gratitude to the Over-Seas Club, as it was through the Members' Exchange column in "Overseas" that I first came to know Miss Bostock."

On behalf of all our Members we wish the engaged couple the very best of luck.

* * * * *

VISITORS TO HEADQUARTERS.—We had the great pleasure of a visit from Mr. W. H. Hoare, our energetic H.C.S. from Gibraltar. He brought with him Mrs. Hoare and their little son, Keith, aged three years, to whom the telephone appealed more than anything else! We also had a visit from Mr. G. Quirk, our H.C.S. for New York, and Mr. Sloan, the Hon. Treasurer of the New York Branch. From talks with these gentlemen we have hopes of even greater activities from the New York Branch. Mr. F. B. Tregarthen and Captain Leith Watt go back to the Argentine on the 18th of this month. We are so glad to have had this opportunity of welcoming them, and are looking forward to hearing from them when they reach the other side. Our readers will remember that Captain Leith Watt enrolled ten Members on his homeward trip, and we are expecting a further batch from him this time!

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OLD COUNTRY MEMBERSHIP.—The competition which we are organising to provide a new title for the Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League is causing considerable interest, though most of the competitors seem to find the two-word rule a stumbling block. Our present title is certainly too long for popularity. Again, the use of the word "Overseas," attached to it as we all are, in some instances has proved a drawback. The insular Briton hardly realises that he is overseas to his Dominion brethren, and thus there has been a certain amount of misunderstanding as to who is eligible for membership.

We would like to repeat that all British subjects wherever they reside may join our ranks. Just at present we are conducting a special Old Country campaign, in which we hope all our Members

will join by sending us the names of their friends or writing to them personally.

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AN O.S. MASCOT.—How does an O.S. badge specially made as a mascot for motor cars, etc., appeal to our Members? The suggestion comes from Mr. R. Farran, a Member from the Argentine, at present visiting London. We think the idea an excellent one and would be interested to know how many of our Members would purchase such a mascot and how large they think we should have it made.

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PHOTOGRAPHIC SECTION.—The summer season terminated with two very enjoyable rambles at Chislehurst and Elstree, and the popularity of these outings promises well for the success of next year's programme. Among recent recruits is a Member who is with the British Fleet at Archangel; he promises us some interesting views of Northern Russia.

It has been decided to hold an exhibition of Members' work in October, 1920, when medals and prizes will be awarded. Further particulars will be published in a subsequent number of "Overseas."

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NO MELBOURNE BRANCH.—The Central Council wishes to inform all the Members of the Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League that the organisation in Melbourne, which calls itself the Over-Seas Club, has no connection with the Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League, and is not authorised by the Council in London.

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NOT CONNECTED WITH ANY COMMERCIAL UNDERTAKING.—One or two enquiries have reached us from different parts of the world asking whether the Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League has any connection with any Buying Agency or business firm.

We have much pleasure in stating that the Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League has no connection whatever with any commercial undertaking.

OBITUARY.—We very much regret to announce the death of the following Members:—

Mr. J. Beneluz, Café Victoria, Gibraltar.
Mr. W. V. Owen, Samarang, Java, D.E.I.
Mr. M. L. Chamberlain, Wanganui, N.Z. (killed in action).
Mr. G. M. Noble, Reitz, O.F.S., South Africa.
Mr. Norman B. Goodsir, Wynaad, India.
Mr. A. E. Lonnon, Wolfshall Mine, Rhodesia, South Africa.
Mr. W. P. Wearing, Wolfshall Mine, Rhodesia, South Africa.
Miss O'Connor, Seville, Spain.
Mr. A. G. McLeod, Tamworth, N.S.W., Australia.

KROONSTAD, O.F.S.—Our Kroonstad Branch is making excellent headway and we hope to hear they will soon complete their first hundred membership. A grand inaugural ball was held on Union Day, at which Mrs. Leary, our H.C.S., was hostess. A children's fancy dress ball was also organised and the proceeds, some £20, are, it is hoped, to be for-

News from Head-quarters.

warded to the War Memorial Fund. Mrs. Leary tells us there is a good opening for a dressmaker and milliner in the town, a fact which may interest one of our enterprising women Members.—Treasurer, Mr. T. O. Hoseason.

CARDIFF, WALES.—We are hoping to hear good news from Cardiff before very long. As the result of a visit from Mr. W. Davies, from Headquarters, Mr. W. Caxton Mee has kindly undertaken the duties of Hon. Corresponding Secretary, while a dozen new and enthusiastic Members have been enrolled. It has been decided to hold weekly meetings to which prospective Members could be brought, at which plans and progress could be discussed.

HALIFAX, N.S. —We have received an excellent summary of the record of the Halifax Branch since its inauguration in 1915. Among other achievements the Branch can boast of having presented a battle aeroplane to the Government, of having supported three hospital beds in 1916, 1917 and 1918 ; of having helped the Tobacco Fund and other war funds, and of taking a special interest in the welfare of the local sea scouts, actually bearing the cost of training one lad for this service. Monthly lectures and other propaganda work form no mean part of the good work which has been done at Halifax. We wish the Branch a career of still greater usefulness. Hon. Secretary, Mr. H. Bradford ; Assistant Hon. Secretary, Mr. J. A. Brailsford ; President, Hon. Mr. Justice Russell ; Vice-Presidents, The Very Rev. Dean Llwyd, Professor D. H. Fraser Harris, M.D., Captain W. G. S. de Carteret ; Hon. Auditor, Colonel F. H. Oxley.

PERNAMBUCO, BRAZIL.—180 Members. Secretary, Mr. J. A. Cook. Empire Day was celebrated by a concert and dance, at which 200 were present. The Pernambuco Branch has made very generous contributions to various funds. Last year they collected over £1,285 for distribution, and by a recent mail we received a cheque for £587 for the support of certain still much needed War Funds.

GERMISTON, TRANSVAAL. -Mr. C. S. St. Quinton. The Treasurer, Mr. H. J. Tonkin, in sending us the subscriptions of seventy-four renewed and twenty-four new Members writes : " We are picking up the threads of your great programme and steadily roping in new Members and spreading the gospel of the Club's ideals in every way possible." Germiston is devoting special attention to the War Memorial and St. Dunstan's, and concerts are being organised to collect money for these objects.

LAUSANNE, SWITZERLAND.—The Lausanne Branch has lost several Members recently ; some changing their addresses and some failing to understand the purpose of the Over-Seas Club, but merely regarding it as a War-time organisation. The local enthusiasts, nothing daunted, are making valiant efforts to form the Lausanne Branch into a really live organisation. A special entertainment committee has been appointed and it is hoped to run monthly meetings—luncheons, socials and lectures. Our thanks are due to our Secretary, Mr. H. Galland, the British Vice-Consul, and to all his helpers. We hope the local British community will come together and see that their link in our chain does not become weak.

ST. THOMAS, V.I., U.S.A. -The British population at St. Thomas is very limited, but there are already twenty local Members, and we are fortunate in possessing the co-operation of Mr. C. B. Stewart, H.B.M.'s Consul, who is our H.C.S., and who is now on his way to England. We hope to give a description of the Virgin Islands in " Overseas " before very long, written by one of our Members, Mr. Robert Stride, who considers living there equivalent to a draught of the elixir of life !

The Stern of a Chinese Junk, with its beautiful symbolic ornamentation,
Sent by Mr. B. T. Prideaux, of Shanghai.

Irish Peasant Life.

Photographs taken by the Rt. Hon. F. Wrench.

An Irish Biddy from County Clare.

A well-known Beggar in County Mayo.

Typical Farm House in the West of Ireland.

OVERSEAS

News from Head-quarters.

HONG KONG.—Our movement at Hong Kong is receiving a new lease of life from two of the members of the staff of Messrs. Dodwell & Co., whose senior partner, Mr. G. B. Dodwell, is a Member of our Central Council. Mr. G. R. Edwards is helping us over the War Memorial, and Mr. A. Ritchie has already sent us eleven life Members. Mr. H. Bryan, our H.C.S. at Hong Kong, has been obliged to resign his position owing to ill health, and we have asked Mr. Ritchie to become our H.C.S. We feel sure from the splendid start he has made that the Club affairs will soon be booming at Hong Kong.

MIAMI, FLA., U.S.A.—The Miami Branch, founded in April of this year, is progressing very favourably. Their first letter, in which they asked us to recognise the local Branch, contained the applications of fifty-seven new Members, and we have just received another letter from our energetic Secretary, Mr. Bethell, sending us forty-two more Members. At this rate, the Branch will become one of our strongest off-shoots. Every good wish to the local enthusiasts.

FUNCHAL, MADEIRA.—We are lucky in having the co-operation of Mr. Charles A. Le P. Power, the H.C.S. at Funchal. Consistent progress is always made there, and Mr. Power has proved an invaluable friend during his term of office.

OPORTO, PORTUGAL.—The local Branch has subscribed £140 to the War Memorial so far, and we hope that its ambition of having an Oporto room in our Memorial Building will be realised. A good batch of renewals has just been received from Mr. Arthur de M. Turner, our local Hon. Secretary.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—Mr. Harold Dance, our Secretary, has just sent in the renewal subscriptions of ninety-six Members. Mr. Dance sent us an interesting description of Empire Day celebrations at 'Frisco, when an elaborate and well-planned pageant play was enacted. Between thirty and forty Members of the Over-Seas Club were amongst the 800 costumed performers. The Over-Seas Club Dinner on Empire Day was a delightful affair—eighty were present, and enthusiasm ran high over the various patriotic toasts and speeches. The whole function was voted by those present as one long to be remembered.

BILBAO, SPAIN.—The Bilbao Branch is looking after the interests of British trade locally. They have been asked to co-operate in this work by the British Consul. A special membership push is also being conducted by the Secretary, Mr. Edward Sandon, and good results are expected.

CEBU, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.—Mr. T. Millar, our H.C.S., has been transferred to Cagayan, Mindanao, some miles south of Cebu, and Mr. E. J. L. Phillips has been elected Secretary in his stead. Mr. H. P. Whittles has taken the vacant place on the committee. President, Mr. G. Walford, Acting Vice-Consul.

NEWCASTLE, NATAL.—The H.C.S., Mr. J. Chamberlain, has been fortunate in securing the co-operation of Mr. James Nelson, formerly H.C.S. at Lindley Road, Natal. The membership at Newcastle is at present thirty, and with two such enthusiasts to help, we hope soon to hear of the formation of a local Branch.

MIDDLESEX BRANCH, NICARAGUA, CENTRAL AMERICA.—Dr. Pinnock, the Secretary of our Middlesex Branch, writes: "I am trying my best to send new Members, and if possible further donations to the War Memorial. You cannot realise the task which I have undertaken to keep the few British subjects together." We wish the best of luck to Dr. Pinnock. The Members of the Branch have contributed generously to the War Memorial, and we are most grateful to them. H. C.

How I Run My American Home

Labour-saving Devices that will Interest every Housewife

By Margaret Gillingham

How I Run My American Home.

GREAT deal has been written recently on the servant problem. How about the servant substitute problem? Isn't this likely to be more fruitful? Unless our housewives are henceforth to become housemaids it really seems that a serious effort must be made to introduce into our homes some of the excellent labour-saving devices that are now on the market. There is a popular opinion that these exist only in America. This is a fallacy, for, while it is true that much of the electrical machinery for doing housework is of American origin, there are nevertheless many articles of British manufacture which should be much better known and more widely used than they are at present.

The reader in British territory should not have much difficulty in finding out and adopting these devices. For the information of those who are interested in knowing what is used on this (the American) side of the Atlantic, I will give a short description of some of the labour savers which are helping to solve the servant problem in our homes.

Where possible, I will add the price in this country of the articles described. It should however be remembered that all prices here are on a much higher level than in England.

To any one who is going to equip his house or apartment with labour-saving devices, electricity is the first essential. All the electrical appliances which I shall describe are run from the ordinary electric current, and are usually made with a plug to attach to the socket in place of the light bulb.

ELECTRIC VACUUM CLEANER.—Probably the most used of all electric labour savers is the vacuum cleaner, ranging in price from £6 to £15. It is a boon to the possessor of many carpets, and the work which it will do is remarkable. Carpet-beating when spring-cleaning comes round is a thing of the past. A vacuum cleaner takes out all the dust, and also picks up pieces of cotton and other small objects. I have found pins and small coins in the bag of my "vac."

I recently read in "Overseas" some very warm praise of polished floors. I am sure that the person who recommended such floors had never had to keep one polished. Any one who is contemplating running a servantless home would do well to think carefully before giving herself this extra piece of heavy work;

How I Run My American Home.

indeed, I would recommend that she pay a visit to some friend who has a parquet floor, and asked to be allowed to polish it. Remember that this kind of floor needs polishing once a week if it is to look well. This must not be construed as advocating the nailed down carpet (I had almost forgotten its existence). One large rug should cover the floor to within about eighteen inches of the walls. The border may be of polished boards if desired, for not being much walked on they will not need such frequent polishing, and a bi-weekly rubbing over with a cedar mop will serve to keep them in good condition, if they are waxed every two or three months.

The annual spring-cleaning is no longer a thing to be dreaded, when the attachments to the electric " vac " are used. There are brushes which clean the upholstery, and appliances which take the dust out of your books, heavy curtains and pictures, and those corners so hard to reach with the broom and duster.

ELECTRIC DISH WASHER.—An appliance which deserves to be more widely known is the electric dish-washing machine. We are a family of three, and one wash-up a day in the electric dish-washer looks after all our table ware with a minimum of labour. This machine is supplied with racks for plates, dishes, cups, saucers, glasses, spoons, knives and forks. After everything is placed in position, a bucket of hot water with about a tablespoonful of some suitable cleansing compound is put into the machine, the lid is closed down and the current switched on. A paddle wheel inside the machine beats the water against the dishes with great force, and washes them quite clean. After it has run for five or ten minutes, the current is switched off, and by pulling a small lever the water is let out either directly through a drain connection like an ordinary sink, or into a bucket placed under the machine. The drain cork is again inserted, and a bucket of boiling water put into the machine, which is then run for two or three minutes. This rinses everything thoroughly, and raises the contents of the machine to such a temperature that when it is stopped and opened, the dishes dry almost immediately, and come

Photograph of the Hoover Suction Sweeper, which is fitted with an electrically driven brush. Special attachments are provided for cleaning beds, curtains, books, and for getting at corners and crevices with the minimum of trouble and fatigue.

out with a fine polish. Glass and silver-ware need to be rubbed with a cloth if a good polish is desired. Some of these machines are also made to serve the purpose of a kitchen table ; they range in price from £15 to £20. They are well worth installing, as they not only save an immense amount of labour, but also cut out a very disagreeable part of housework. The pleasure of entertaining one's friends to dinner is no longer damped by the thought of the dishes to be washed afterwards !

FIRELESS COOKERS.—The gas stove was a great step in advance over the old coal range, but the fireless cooker is a still greater leap ahead of the gas stove. It is made in various sizes, and the principle is simple. Iron or stone radiators are heated on the gas stove for ten to fifteen minutes ; these are then placed in the fireless cooker with the meat and vegetables in their proper compartments. The cooker is then closed up, you lock up your house and go to a matinée or pay a call, or meet your husband in town. At dinner time you come home and serve up a well-basted joint and well cooked vegetables. The price of fireless cookers varies considerably, but a sufficiently good one may be bought for about £4 or £5.

CLEANING SILVER.—Plate powders and wash leathers are out of date where cleaning silver is concerned. The following method is not a new one, but some may not yet have tried it, and the recipe is given for their benefit.

Fill a large aluminium saucepan with water, and bring it to the boil ; for each quart of water add one teaspoonful of salt, and one of baking soda, immerse the silver in this and let it boil for a few minutes, then take it out, rinse in hot water, and dry with a soft cloth. All the stains will be removed, and the silver will look much whiter than when polished with powder or paste. The silver is not harmed in any way, and the plate will last much longer than when subjected to the hard rubbing necessary with powder and paste. The black stain which remains on the aluminium saucepan is quite harmless, being much the same as that left after boiling cabbages or potatoes. There are several devices on the market, especially made for cleaning silver by this means, and they are usually supplied with an aluminium basket, which is very convenient for lifting the silver out of the boiling water.

ICE-CHESTS.—The ice-chest is not a labour saver, but just a convenience. Once one becomes accustomed to the daily supply of ice throughout the summer, it is difficult to understand why the custom is not introduced into England. Meat and milk are kept fresh, and drinking water and fruits are so very much nicer in the hot weather after they have been on the ice. Over here the ice-man calls every morning, and either sends the ice up on the " dumb waiter " or puts it right into your ice-chest.

MISCELLANEOUS ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES.—There are a number of other electrical appliances which we use out here ; all tend to reduce the labour in the home, and add to life's little conveniences. Among these appliances may be mentioned the electric coffee percolator with which coffee is made—or rather makes itself—on the breakfast table ; the electric toaster and plate-warmer ; electric chafing dishes in several varieties ; and last, but not least, the electric fan. Considerable comfort is added to a sitting-room on a hot summer's day or sultry evening by an electric fan. A small one can be run for several hours at the cost of a penny ; indeed the amount of current consumed by any of the appliances which I have described is so small as to hardly make itself apparent on the monthly bill from the electric company.

RUSTLESS KNIVES.—Some very good rustless steel knives are made in England ; they may be washed in the same way as spoons and forks, and never need polishing ; fruit, even lemons, may be cut with them and no stain is left.

NOTE BY THE EDITOR OF OUR HOMEMAKER'S SECTION.—We are grateful to our correspondent for her interesting account of electrical apparatus in use in American homes. They are certain to be widely adopted in future, but one reason for our slowness in acquiring them in England is the cost of the current.

We have not yet sufficiently reduced the loss of electric power in transmission, and it has been estimated that a ton of coal carbonised at an electric power station gives heat in the kitchen equivalent to only one hundredweight of coal. This makes it by far the most expensive, though the best, form of heat and power.

We may indeed look forward to the time when every home has an electric buzzer for polishing in the kitchen, an electric vacuum cleaner, cooker, ironer, washing-up machine, sewing machine—and so on. But a washing-up machine at a cost of £15 to £20 is still beyond the means of most individual housewives, as is an electric washer at £40, quite apart from the running expenses, which in England would certainly not be so small as to be hardly apparent.

An electric cleaner for carpets and rugs is certainly a convenience, but a polished parquet floor is easily kept clean with a long-handled weighted rubber, fitted with a removable cloth and used with a good polish. A well-laid parquet floor needs very little polishing, as there are no carpets for the dust to rise through. If a rug or carpet is laid on an old floor a vacuum cleaner simply sucks up through the cracks dust which has accumulated for years between the floor and the ceiling of the room below, and will go on collecting dust all day.

Ice is expensive in England, and our climate is not so dry as that of America, so the habit of constantly drinking ice-water has not been acquired. We do not keep our rooms so warm either. An American train is stove-heated in winter to a temperature which seems very oppressive to most English people. Relief is sought by drinking ice-water—in England we should open the windows instead. It has been suggested that dyspepsia and indigestion are common in America, largely owing to the habit of taking ice at all times. But even if this were so we should probably use more ice were it not so expensive.

ERNESTINE MILLS.

The Best Way

All senders of Best Way tips are entitled to nominate a friend to receive six free issues of "Overseas."

The Best Way.

O STEW RHUBARB OR GOOSEBERRIES.—Cover with cold water, bring very quickly to boiling point, drain, replace on stove, and when nearly done, add sugar, of which only about half the usual quantity will be required, while the flavour is greatly improved.—Mrs. Otto Partridge, Ben-My-Chree, via Atlin, B.C.

FOR THE SICK ROOM.—In tropical climates, if you have no ice, wet a linen cloth, wave it to and fro in the air, fold it and place it on the aching head of the patient. Have another cloth ready in the same manner. These are more grateful and soothing than ice.—Mrs. D. Howitz, Fredensborg, Denmark.

TO CLEAN DECANTERS.—Half fill with water and put in some potato peelings. Leave for a short time, then shake them up. This will make decanters clean and bright with no trouble.—Miss M. Ranson, c/o Miss Reid, Malvern Road, Armadale, Melbourne.

NUT BREAD.—Two breakfastcupfuls of white flour, two breakfastcupfuls of wheaten meal, half a breakfastcupful of chopped walnuts, half a breakfastcupful of brown or white sugar, one breakfastcupful of molasses or treacle, one breakfastcupful of butter milk, or sour milk, one teaspoonful baking soda, dissolved in three tablespoonfuls of warm water. Mix these ingredients in the same order as they are written. Bake one hour in a moderately hot oven. Very nutritious for children or adults.

BRAN GEMS OR MUFFINS.—Two tablespoonfuls margarine, two cups buttermilk, two breakfastcupfuls of bran, two breakfastcupfuls wheatmeal or white flour, one level teaspoonful baking soda, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, one tablespoonful sugar, pinch of salt, one egg. Sift the dry ingredients into a bowl, blend the sugar and margarine to a cream, add the egg to these, beaten up, then stir in briskly the milk, then the dry ingredients. Drop a heaping tablespoonful into each small pan, and bake for twenty minutes in a moderately hot oven.

CORN BREAD.—One cupful yellow corn meal, one cupful white flour, half a cupful sugar, one cupful sour or butter milk, one third of a cupful of melted butter or margarine, half a teaspoonful of baking powder. Mix as for cake, bake in a thin sheet or drop into gem pans. Bake in a sheet for half an hour, or in gem pans for twenty minutes. Golden syrup served with this bread or with the gems is very nice.

TO CLEAN RUGS OR CARPETS.—Shred two ounces of yellow soap in two pints of boiling water. Stir until soap dissolves, and add half an ounce of washing soda and three tablespoonfuls of ammonia. Keep in a closed jar or tin. Make a lather of this carpet soap with warm water and apply with a cloth or brush, rubbing vigorously. Rinse with cold water and rub dry with a clean cloth. This will make old rugs look like new.

APPLE CHUTNEY.—Five pounds apples, three pounds tomatoes, one pound onions, one pound brown sugar, six ounces sultanas, six ounces stoned raisins, four ounces sweet almonds, half ounce whole ginger, a dozen chillies, one tablespoonful of salt, and three pints of vinegar. Core and slice the apples, cut the tomatoes small, chop the onions, and raisins, and shred the almonds. Put all these ingredients into a preserving pan, let them boil for five minutes, then simmer for six hours, either on the stove or in a moderately hot oven. Bottle and cork tightly, the chutney may be used fresh, but it improves by keeping for some weeks.

By A. St. John Adcock

My Month's Reading.

ESSAYS AND PLAYS.—When William Archer laid it down the other day that, apart from Shakespeare, Sheridan and Goldsmith, none of our older dramatists had left us any plays that were worth reviving on the stage, one cast about in the hope of being able to contradict him, but it happens to be a fact that of the thousands of plays written in the sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth centuries and the early half of the nineteenth, less than twenty can still be relied on to make a successful appeal to the theatre-going public. Yet many of these plays that are no longer actable are still among the greatest, most delectable of reading ; they have withdrawn from before the footlights to an everlasting life in the library. And none of them are richer in poetry or wield a more potent spell over those who are happy enough to come under their influence than the plays of that wonderful company of dramatists who were Shakespeare's contemporaries.

They had fallen more or less into neglect when Lamb rediscovered them ; since then they have never lacked a fireside audience, and have found their warmest admirers and interpreters in some of our greatest poets and critics. Swinburne's enthusiasm for them scarcely stopped short on this side of idolatry. "During a period of sixty years," says Mr. Gosse, in an Introduction to "Contemporaries of Shakespeare," "from his boyhood at Eton to his last weeks at Putney, Swinburne brooded over the history of the Elizabethan poets, chanted their music, compared them with one another and celebrated their beauties in a voice that shook with adoration. . . . He had read and re-read them all, even the obscurest ; not one 'dim watchfire of some darkling hour,' but he had measured what faint light and heat it had to give. All through his life he had held before him the design of a work of broad extent which should cover with enthusiastic analysis the entire field, and render future critical excursions in that direction useless and indeed impossible." His "Study of Shakespeare," published in 1880, was part of this design ; so, too, was "The Age of Elizabeth" and the essays, some reprinted from magazines and others found among his MSS., included in "Contemporaries of Shakespeare" bring it almost to completion. The

My Month's Reading.

essay on Marlow is very fragmentary ; that on Beaumont and Fletcher is limited to a consideration of their earlier dramas ; the fullest is that on Chapman, which was published as a separate volume in the 'seventies ; and the more important of the others deal with Massinger and Shirley. There is little that matters in such lesser men as Brome, Nabbes, Devenport and Day—one would have sacrificed the four for an essay on Randolph or even on Kyd—but Swinburne was so intensely interested in them that he makes them interesting and finds whatever of poetry is in their work with the surest and finest instinct. It is this magical instinct that gives a transcendent value to Swinburne's criticisms and atones for the tumultuous roaring of his prose and itshyperbolical extravagances.

"THE PROBLEM OF HAMLET."—Maybe he was right in saying "the reviler of Shakespeare can be no other than a scurrilous buffoon" ; on the other hand, it is more than probable that too-blind worshippers have found marvellous things in Shakespeare's plays that he would himself be puzzled and amused to hear about. After reading a lot of those learned studies on the baffling, amazingly subtle character of Hamlet, the fierce disputes as to whether he was really mad or only pretending to be so, it is good to come upon J. M. Robertson's simple, commonsense exposition of "The Problem of Hamlet," and see how it melts into nothing when you consider that Shakespeare developed the whole thing from Kyd's earlier play on the same subject and was hampered by having to retain certain incidents with which the public were familiar in the original. "He was, as usual, adapting an old play for his company, in the way of business. Its main features he had to preserve, else the public would miss what they looked for. Hamlet must retain its Ghost, and its mock-madness, no less than the real madness of Ophelia." The revenge of Hamlet must be delayed, as in the original, otherwise the play would have ended too soon ; and how profoundly this necessary delay has been ascribed by the commentators to the delicate intricacies of Hamlet's character, his self-distrust, his irresolution ! It is enough that Shakespeare took over Kyd's raw material, gave life to it, fashioned it into a thing of beauty, and, as Mr. Robertson says, "the play becomes only more wonderful when the manner of its evolution is realised."

WALES AND THE WAR.—Welshmen may well be proud of their nation's War record. Wales contributed to the Army a larger percentage of her population than did any other of the four partners in the British Isles, and her great part in the fighting—that is not to be summarised in a few lines but should be read at large, with the chronicle of her fine industrial and agricultural effort during

the War and what she is now doing towards reconstruction, in the story of "Wales: Its Part in the War," which has been carefully and admirably compiled by Ivor Nicholson and Trevor Lloyd-Williams. One can grudge nothing to the partner who has done so gallantly and, as an Englishman, I forgive Mr. Evans, as a Welshman, for reminding us that "the Welsh archers were the real victors of Cressy and Agincourt," though, like my fellow countryman, Drayton, I shall still persist in calling them "English archers."

My Month's Reading

NEW BOOKS OF VERSE.—Two little books of verse that have given me a good deal of pleasure this month are "Songs Apart" and "For an Ideal, and other Poems," both by F. A. M. Webster. There is strength and poignancy of feeling in the war lyrics, but I think I like best some of the charming love songs, such as "The Waiting Boy," of which these are the first four lines and the last:—

"Love holds a chalice in his rose-leaf hands,
He does not offer it nor yet refuse,
But silent there the lovely mystery stands,
And clasps the cup from which each one must choose. . .

How thirsty are the souls of those who wait
To drink their portion from the chalice deep;
How eager each to consort with Love's fate,
Nor heed they those who've drunk and sadly weep."

And a third book of verse which you should not miss is H. L. Simpson's "Moods and Tenses." Simpson, a Lieutenant of the Lancs. Fusiliers, was killed in action at Hazebrouck in August, 1918. One or two of his war poems should be sure of a place in all war anthologies. He was an idealist, and just because he was an idealist he was intensely and terribly conscious of the horror and barbarity of warfare. Read his "Two Nights," "Casualty List," and "Last Nocturne"—there are happier things in his book, but none more moving or more sternly truthful.

I have no space to do more than strongly recommend the novels included in my list below.

SOME BOOKS OF THE MONTH. General Literature: "Contemporaries of Shakespeare," by A. C. Swinburne. 7s. 6d. (Heinemann.) "The Problem of Hamlet," by the Right Hon. J. M. Robertson. 5s. net. (Allen & Unwin.) "Wales: Its Part in the War," by Ivor Nicholson and Lloyd-Williams. "Success in Athletics," by F. A. M. Webster, T. J. Pryce Jenkins and R. Vivian Mostyn. Illustrated. 10s. 6d. net. (Sidgwick & Jackson.) Poetry: "Songs Apart" and "For an Ideal," by F. A. M. Webster. 1s. net each. (McBride, Nast & Co.) "Moods and Tenses," by H. L. Simpson. 5s. net. (Erskine Macdonald). Fiction: "Tamarisk Town," by Sheila Kaye-Smith. 7s. net. (Cassell.) "John Dene of Toronto," by Herbert Jenkins. 6s. net. (Jenkins.) "A Green Olive Tree," by F. T. Wawn. 6s. net. (Melrose.) "Deadham Hard," by Lucas Malet. 6s. net. (Methuen.)

The Overseas War Memorial

Redoubled Efforts Wanted

By E. W.

The Overseas War Memorial.

LAST month was a bad one for the Overseas War Memorial. Let us be quite frank about it, as only £357 was received, making the total collected to date £14,653. Unless our kind friends overseas redouble their efforts we shall never reach our goal of £20,000 by the New Year, when we want to announce details of our plans.

So far, 3,000 of our Members have helped, but we want the name of every reader of "Overseas" in our subscription list. If you believe in the mission of the Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League, if you desire to pay a suitable tribute to the men who gave their lives, and desire that our Memorial shall be a fitting one, please give us your help and active support.

Here are some extracts from our mail bag :—

BRITISH LADIES AT BRADEN.—"It gives me much pleasure to enclose the first of Exchange Sight Draft for £10 as a small subscription to the Overseas War Memorial from the Ladies of the British Section of the Red Cross at Braden. It goes to you with our very best wishes for the success of this splendid undertaking."—Mrs. S. S. Sorensen, Braden Copper Co., Rancagua, Chile, S. America.

"WILL BE GREATLY APPRECIATED."—"The idea of the Memorial is, I think, a good one. There are thousands of homes in the Dominions which have given sons to the Great Cause. In most cases, alas! the whereabouts of the sacred grave is unknown. To such, I think, the opportunity of erecting a Memorial will be greatly appreciated, and it is in this respect that your War Memorial will be supported. In order to bring the scheme to the notice of the many bereaved relatives in the Dominions I think it would be a good thing to try and obtain a list of them, so that a copy of your booklet could be posted to them."—G. Fannin, 482, Windermere Road, Durban, Natal, South Africa.

THE GREAT PROJECT.—"Your appeal for donations to the War Memorial shall be taken up immediately, and I hope we shall be able substantially to aid in the great project you have in view."—Trevor Bright, c/o Zafra Railway Co., Huelva, Spain.

KILLED IN ACTION.—"I also wish to subscribe £5 5s. to the War Memorial in memory of Alexander F. Whitley, Lieut., R.G.A., killed in action in France, July, 1916. I should be grateful for a few more War Memorial stamps, say, 50 or 100."—H. E. Whitley, 9, Rue Neuve, La Chaux de Fonds, Switzerland.

THE SUCCESS IT DESERVES.—"I also enclose my cheque for £5. Will you kindly place it to the Overseas War Memorial. I am entirely in sympathy with the idea and trust that it will meet with all the success it deserves."—Capt. W. J. Hawkings, Chinese Labour Corps, Base Depot, B.E.F., France.

FROM RUSTENBURG DISTRICT.—"I am doing my best to get all my neighbours to subscribe to the Overseas War Memorial. We live

so far apart and so seldom see each other that I am afraid the New Year will arrive before I can send you a list."—J. J. Brook, Nooitgedacht, Drielaagte Private Bag, Rustenburg, Transvaal, South Africa.

IN MEMORIAM.—"I am enclosing my cheque towards the Overseas War Memorial, in memory of my beloved son who was killed in France, 1917."—Mrs. I. B. Leach, Poplar Grove, Queenstown, South Africa.

GOOD WISHES.—"I will send my donation to the Memorial, and wish you every success in all your noble efforts for our great Club."—E. A. Barry, Modderfontein B. Gold Mines, Ltd., Mine Office, Brakpan, Transvaal, South Africa.

PUSHING ALONG WAR MEMORIAL.—"I intend pushing along the War Memorial now that things are coming back to normal again. It was useless doing anything while there were so many local calls, various patriotic funds, etc., all going at once. The Memorial Stamps are excellent, and I will procure a stock. I have just time to catch the mail or I would order now, but will send along next mail."—J. K. Macfie, 79, Castle Street, Dunedin, New Zealand.

IN HONOUR OF ALL SOUTH AFRICANS.—"I have great pleasure in enclosing a sum of £2 as my subscription to the Overseas War Memorial in honour of all South Africans who joined the Royal Air Force and did their bit in the great War."—Flight Cadet A. W. Clark, R.A.F., Thetford, Norfolk (of Worcester, C.P., South Africa).

"THEIR GREAT DEEDS."—"Herewith I enclose you £5 5s. as a subscription towards your War Memorial Fund, and although the amount is small, you have my heartiest and sincere good wishes for the success of your great undertaking—the Overseas War Memorial to our fallen Empire heroes that will never return—and I trust the response of Members to your appeal will enable you to erect a building that will fitly commemorate their great deeds."—F. S. Debney, Aviabury Station, via Farina, South Australia.

A FEW STONES.—"I enclose cheque for £5 to put a few stones in memory of two very dear boys."—Miss H. I. Cottier, Church Imperial Ladies Club, 115, Victoria Street, S.W. 1.

We want the help of every reader of "Overseas" so that we can:—

(1) Erect in the heart of the Empire a building dedicated to the men of the Old Country and Overseas,

The "Overseas" War Memorial Scales.

The dial shows over £14,650 collected, which £357 was received last month. We have still a long way to go before reaching the desired total of £150,000.

The Overseas War Memorial

which will be devoted to the interests of British subjects from across the seas for all time.

(2) Draw closer in the bonds of comradeship British subjects in all parts of the world.

The money in hand is invested in War Bonds, and a balance sheet of the Overseas War Memorial Fund will be prepared by our auditors, Messrs. E. Layton Bennett & Co., 81, Broad Street Avenue, London, E.C., and a copy sent in due course to every subscriber.

LIST No. 10.

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
From League of Empire, 48, Catherine Street, Buckingham Gate, S.W.				116	3	2
Per A. Ritchie, 2, Queen's Buildings, Hong Kong:						
Arch. Ritchie	1	0	0			
E. Alers-Hankey	0	5	0			
H. C. Sandford	0	10	0			
E. G. Barrett	2	2	0			
E. V. D. Parr	5	0	0			
A. E. Griffin	5	0	0			
D. E. & W. Donnelly	0	10	0			
H. W. Dick	0	10	0			
A. G. Coppin	2	2	0			
W. A. Dowley	5	0	0			
M. S. Sassoon	5	0	0			
G. R. Haywood	0	5	0			
A. R. Lowe	5	0	0			
T. H. Butler	1	0	0			
G. W. Barton	5	0	0			
Sir Ellis Kadoorie	5	0	0			
G. Woodcock	5	0	0			
Walter J. Hill	2	2	0			
W. Laughton Leask	2	2	0			
E. F. Aucott	1	1	0			
F. Sutton	0	5	0			
T. E. Pearce	2	2	0			
A. E. Crapnell	5	0	0			
				69	16	0
Liberty Bond for $30.00 realised				10	1	4
Mrs. Louisa Gordon, Junction, Texas, U.S.A.				8	2	0
Per Miss A. M. Baylis, Rocklands, Piggs Peak, Swaziland, S. Africa ("*In memory of Selig Franklin*"):						
John Baylis	2	2	0			
Miss A. M. Baylis	2	2	0			
L. Franklin	3	3	0			
				7		0
Per J. A. Hardman, 66, Rio de Janeiro, S. America:						
C. H. B. Ayre, Sao Paulo	5	7	6			
J. P. Tringham, Rio de Janeiro	0	13	6			
				6	1	0
Proceeds from sale of Postcards, from the Staff, Over-Seas Club, General Buildings, Aldwych, *per* Mrs. Eagle				5	12	5
Germiston Branch—Over-Seas Club, Germiston, Transvaal, S. Africa, *per* H. J. Tonkin, Hon. Treasurer				5	9	3
Mr. and Mrs. Alec Watson, Bahia, Brazil, S. America ("*In memory of Pte. Thomas G. Crozur, Australian Expeditionary Force, and Pte. Andrew Crozur, Canadian Expeditionary Force*")				5	5	0
O. B. Krause, Nukualofa, Tonga				5	0	0
G. Greaves, Fern Bank, Cincinnati, Ohio, U.S.A.				5	0	0
Chas. W. Law, Moulmein, Burma				5	0	0
Hugh Roxburgh, Epi, New Hebrides				5	0	0
				£244	17	2
Total of sums received under £5				112	5	9
Acknowledged last month				13,296	8	10
Total				£13,653	11	9

FROM A WOMAN'S STANDPOINT

PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS OF GENERAL BOTHA.—Two delightful pictures of Louis Botha live in my memory. A year or two before the War we were travelling in the Transvaal and happened to be staying at the same little dorp which the General was visiting on a political tour. He had arrived at dawn, and not long afterwards we were taken down to the station to be introduced.

The special carriage in which the General travelled had been shunted to a siding; a few pepper trees and a group of Dutchmen made ink-black shadows on the ground, for even at that early hour the sun, almost blinding in its intensity, poured down on a dry, scorched world. We stepped up into the carriage and the next instant were shaking hands with a stalwart, upright man with clear grey-green eyes and a magnetic smile. I forget now what we spoke of, but I know he showed much interest in our work, and we found him both accessible and sympathetic, and soon fell under his spell.

His power is won by the personal touch. "He never forgets to inquire after the families and farms of his followers" we were told. That he possessed the gift of saying the right thing in the right way, at the right moment, must have struck every one who met him.

By 8 a.m. he was off to address a meeting of his supporters at Wakkerstroom, fifteen miles across the veld. Three hundred burghers met him on the way, and leaving his motor, he mounted a horse and rode with them to the town.

A DINNER PARTY WITH THE PREMIER.—Some weeks later we met again

General Botha, a photograph taken on board the [illegible] on which he sailed for South Africa shortly before his death.

From a Woman's Standpoint.

at Pretoria, as guests at a dinner party in his own home, surrounded by his family and some members of his cabinet. It was a simple, friendly affair, devoid of all pomp and stiffness. Nearly all the guests were Dutch, but every one spoke faultless English, though with a slight foreign accent ; this alone and the deeper bows over the introductions, being the only indications that we were in South Africa and not in England.

The dinner table was covered with flowers and plate, three handsome gold caskets occupying the centre of the table. One contained the freedom of the City of London ; the others had been presented respectively by Bristol and Glasgow.

A large portrait of Oom Paul looked down at us from the walls, a little suspiciously, I thought, out of those shrewd, narrow, little eyes of his. I glanced from that face to the genial open face beside me with those far-seeing eyes, accustomed to look out over wide spaces, and heard the General say : "My farm, that is what I really love, my farm, and my cattle and my sheep. These politics are a worry. I should like to give them all up and live peacefully on my farm." "For the sake of the Empire, I hope you will not do anything of the kind for a long time," I replied. Botha smiled, "I desire peace for my country," he said, "we must draw closer together."

These words were the keynote to his life as Premier of the Union, and it is only as the years go by that we shall be able to appreciate to the full, the steadfast loyalty of the man to these ideals. As a contemporary journal has said : "His name will descend to history as that of his country's Washington."

IRELAND AS A PLAYGROUND.—I am often puzzled why, comparatively speaking, so few people from England spend their holidays in Ireland, and I believe the reason is ignorance. In England, there lurks a vague impression at the back of our minds that the accommodation is bad and the people wild, and, almost unconsciously, we think we may as well stick to a country which has some regard for law and order, and where, at any rate, we know the worst that has to be faced. This is, of course, a great error, for though undoubtedly there is truth in the assertion that the hotels are not first class, I have often stayed at abominable inns in England, quite as dirty as their prototypes in Ireland, and entirely minus the charm, the surprise and the entertainment of life in that distracting, distracted and adorable island. As to the people being wild, that entirely depends on where you happen to be and what you mean by wild. If Clare is wild, Glamorgan is rough. The essence of a holiday is surely to be found in getting as great a contrast as possible with one's ordinary life ? Could there be a more delightful contrast than that which exists between the English and the Irish "atmosphere" ?

From a Woman's Standpoint.

It begins to creep over one in the train as one speeds westwards to Holyhead ; stiffness and suspicion give place gradually to a chatty neighbourliness, and by the time Dublin is reached we are under the spell. Charm defies definition. Of all people the Irish are charming.

Tiresome qualities and virtues, such as punctuality, precision, punctiliousness, the habit of keeping appointments and other such-like trifles do not matter to them at all. Other and far more vital and amusing things are on foot, such as our friends' concerns, a discussion over the counter on the meaning of life and the contrariness of things, or the whispered recital of the latest raid for arms, and other dark doings of the Sinn Feiners.

And through it all there runs a farcical element utterly ununderstandable to the purely Saxon mind.

THE PLAY BOYS OF THE WESTERN WORLD.—The Irish are more interested in life than in anything else in the world ; their interest in politics is due to their unsatisfied thirst for life ; they are determined to be in the thick of things by fair means or foul. That is the psychology of the whole matter in a nut-shell.

An American coming over for the Horse Show, and wishing to catch the Irish mail, summed up the situation thus : " Say, is this the train that will take me to the country that don't rule itself and wants to rule all the rest of the world ? "

I heard stories enough in a week to fill a volume : of the smoking room in the attic, of a certain restaurant in Dublin where the Sinn Feiners hatch their plots, of raids for arms and thefts of German trophies from private houses, of messages passed from mouth to mouth, of how the stolen German relics would be found behind a certain tree provided the arms they required were found behind another, and other equally fantastic tales. I heard, too, of a Sinn Feiner, a member of the Dail, who had become a Unionist, and of the countless millions de Valera has brought back with him from America. In these circumstances, my readers will realise that life in Ireland is vastly more entertaining than in England. Nor is this all, living is cheaper, nothing is rationed, the bacon and butter are unequalled.

AN IRISH HOUSEHOLD.—A holiday in Ireland, or failing that, a holiday with Irish people, will teach the too-strenuous Briton how to live. I have a friend who went to lodge for the month of August with Irish people in a remote county in England. That holiday was a revelation, and I believe will prove a turning point in my friend's life ! Here is her account of her experiences in her own words. " Mr. A. is Irish, Mrs. A. is Irish, the family is Irish. Mrs. A. can only be described as a dear, but her method of directing her household is always extraordinary, usually interesting and often amusing.

OVERSEAS

From a Woman's Standpoint.

Apparently there is no article of furniture and no part of the house that is absolutely whole, or that does that which it was designed to do. We sleep on pillow cases of finest Irish linen with most beautiful Irish embroidery, and there are fine old chairs in the dining room, but there all luxury ends. The bedroom doors refuse to shut, unless coaxed or leant upon ; the stair-rods slip out, the tables slant downwards endeavouring to throw the plates into one's lap ; the arm-chairs creak as we sink into them ; when it is wet the roof leaks. The puddings of the various lodgers in the house get mixed up, and when this doesn't happen, Mrs. A. smiles into the air across the top of your head and says she has forgotten the pudding. At the beginning of the week there are chickens and joints in abundance, at the end Mrs. A. smiles into the air again and says : "There is nothing for your dinner," with the nicest Irish accent. We never have meals at the same time for two days running ; once we sat in the dark until 10 p.m. when we had supper by the light of the kitchen lamp resting on an empty shell-case. They had forgotten us and lost the lamp. Since the rain has started, a tin tray reposes three-quarters of the way up the stairs to catch the rain, a white shawl lies in the tray as a danger signal to any one going up in the dark without their candle. With such a household as this, Mrs. A. is never cross, is as light-hearted as a child, is full of humour, and will sit down in the middle of the morning's work and talk for an hour. I enjoy lazy holidays with no one to urge me to rush off to see the beauty of far away places, but this has demoralised me for all time." Could any one draw a more triumphant picture of how to live than this ?

A WAYFARER.

A fine Home on the English Pattern built in a grove of maples on the banks of the Assiniboine, Winnipeg. Sent by Mr. A. Bushby, Melfort, Sask., Canada.

THE OVERSEAS FORUM

Readers are invited to correspond with fellow Members.

THE CREED OF AN IMPERIALIST.—Thank you for sending me "The Creed of an Imperialist." I like it greatly and a movement which has for its inspiration such a spirit will surely bring more joy into this world. You say "I believe in our great past, And in a greater future, In the emptiness of riches, And the dignity of labour." One word only I should greatly like to change—"Emptiness." Riches do not represent to my mind now "emptiness," nor "the root of all evil," as I was taught, but rather a form of power which may bring blessing and joy, or sorrow and evil, according to its use, as I suppose all power does. Hence I should like the word "obligation" to remind us that whatever powers we have, whether learning or social position or health or possessions, all are opportunities for proving that "noblesse oblige." Thank you for arranging to have the magazine sent to me. Do you think it would be well to insert a copy of the "Creed of an Imperialist" now and then, for I hope to send my copies on to friends.—Lady Wright, 22, Fitzwilliam Square, Dublin, Ireland.

HEARD OF ARMISTICE ON FEBRUARY 20th.—I got my "O. S." Magazine on February 20th, the first since 1917, and heard the glorious war news, which we celebrated in the best way we could, being many miles away from other settlers, and, owing to so much sickness on this coast, it was impossible to have a gathering. Two Moravian mission stations north of us were completely wiped out, not one man left, and only a few women and children.—Thomas Evans, Turnavick West, Labrador, North America.

PROUD OF WHITBY.—I enclose a coloured print of Whitby, Yorks, my birthplace, and suggest that one day a reproduction might appear in "Overseas." The old place is not only beautiful—perhaps native eyes are blind to defects and see only beauties—but also historical. The Abbey was founded in 658, destroyed by the Danes in the ninth century, and restored after the Conquest.

The parish church of St. Mary is won by climbing 199 steps (two centuries of steps), as a local poet put it, 'tis also ancient, not particularly beautiful, but built like the Tower of London in time-defying massiveness, though far too dangerously near the edge of the cliff now, after many centuries of crumbling of that sea wall.—H. Watson, Estancia, "La Virginia," Mont Buly, Argentine, S. America.

TWO MEMBERS A MONTH.—I may state that as soon as I receive membership card and badge I intend to book at least two members per month in New Zealand. I am most keen on the Over-Seas Club and its aims and objects.—A. J. Hutchinson, Manager, Burroughs Adding Machine, 6th Floor, New Zealand Insce. Bldg., Auckland, N.Z.

GRAND BRITANNIC LEAGUE.—With regard to the proposed change of name for our organisation of which you speak in the April number of "Overseas," while one would rather regret parting with a name of which one had grown fond, no doubt it can be easily improved upon. For, in the first place, since a large number of the Members live in Great Britain

The Overseas Forum.

the designation "Overseas" is inadequate; and in the second, except for those who live in London, it can hardly be called a "Club." It is a brotherhood or fraternity, a union, league or association. Of these names I should on the whole prefer League.

If three words in all may be allowed, I wish to record my vote for the name of "Grand Britannic League." This may perhaps seem a little "hifalutin," but, even so, would give us something to live up to. Just as we have, or had, a Grand Fleet, so let us now have a Grand League.

I also wish to say that, as secretary of the British Trade Board, I shall be very glad to answer inquiries from any of our Members who may be interested in trade with this West Coast of Mexico. The sub-committee was formed about a year ago by our Vice-Consul, myself and the two or three other British subjects who reside in this town; since when we have been doing our best to promote British trade, or rather to induce it to come here.

I understand that British traders are inclined to look askance at Mexico, but conditions will not always remain as they are and when they change the country will go ahead very fast, for it is one of vast natural resources scarcely touched as yet and will surely offer, sooner or later, great opportunities. The Americans are well aware of this, and it would be well for British traders at least to establish connections and maintain a foothold here.—G. E. Ward, The British Trade Board, Apartado 79, Mazatlan, Sin., Mexico, C.A.

OUR MEMBERSHIP BIG PUSH.—I expect to be able to obtain ten new Members in all by the end of this month. I feel so jubilant that in so short a period I have been able to secure so many and trust that an equal measure of success will attend the efforts of other Members and that the required number will be obtained before the 10th Anniversary of the Club.

Shall let you know when writing next if I require another book and shall make every effort to secure as many Members as possible.—Dr. R. F. La Brooy, "Leafields," Barnes Place, Colombo, Ceylon.

AWAY FROM CIVILISATION.—I am away from civilisation, eighty-five miles out in the bush. The mails are few, and at times very irregular.—R. C. Lee, B. S. A. Police, Tuli, via Gwanda, S. Rhodesia, S. Africa.

BABIES OF EMPIRE SOCIETY WANTED IN S. AFRICA.—With regard to the Babies of the Empire Society, there is a strong feeling amongst our Members that a Branch should be formed in South Africa to care for the babies in this country. To test the feelings of the other Branches, I have asked to have this brought before the next meeting of the Council. As soon as we get our ladies' committee formed, it is one of the questions they will be asked to tackle, and I should like to have a few more leaflets to distribute amongst them.—J. H. Mark, P.O. Box 8, The Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League, Springs Branch, Springs, Transvaal, S. Africa.

CATTLE, TOBACCO, AND MAIZE.—I am in an out-of-the-way part, we have no post office nearer than Salisbury, so it is a little awkward to get hold of money orders. However, I will try and get an order and send you the amount shortly. It is very seldom we see any strangers here, so have very little chance of enlisting new Members, but when sending sub. will enrol my wife as a Member and send you a donation.

I am employed on a ranching estate and have a considerable number of cattle to look after and, as a side line, we grow American and Turkish tobacco and maize, the latter for food for the native employees.—George F. Blyth, Darwendale, Pte. Bag, Salisbury, S. Rhodesia.

OVERSEAS

CONTINUALLY ON TREK.—There is little likelihood of my being able to rope in any new Members until after August. This trip amongst German farmers will occupy me until nearly the end of August, but I will try to keep the number asked for. My number is 153,975, and I signed on late in 1917. I have nineteen new Members to my credit since then—exactly one a month to date. When I get back to civilisation I'll join heartily in the "big push," though I am handicapped by being so continually out on trek.—Capt. T. Revington, Box 30, Keetmanshoop, S. W. A. Protectorate.

BRANCH LIKELY IN CLEVELAND, OHIO. - This makes twenty! I see the opportunity for a Branch coming before me. -J. G. Gosling, 1719, East Place, Cleveland, Ohio, U.S.A.

O. S. ALMANACK WANTED.—The suggestion of an almanack in this month's magazine I consider a good one, and I for one would certainly buy one.—J. E. Edgeley, "Redlands," Vicarage Road, Chelmsford.

"A PRETTY LONELY SPOT."—My only regret is that I am unable to get any new Members, as I am ninety miles from Foochow, and my only companions on this island are fishermen. You can guess that it is a pretty lonely spot.—F. S. Hill, Tung Yung Light Station, Pagoda Anchorage, Foochow, S. China.

HARD-WORKING MOTHERS AND WIVES.—Women's labour is almost unobtainable in this country—one can't even get any one in for a few hours a week to do the rough work, which means that washing, ironing, scrubbing—everything has to be done by the wife, often a mother with very young children to mind as well.—F. W. A. Gale, Kincaid Downs, Kaikoura, New Zealand.

MALTA GARRISON LIBRARY.—I am directed by the hon. secretary to request you to kindly put the name of the Malta Garrison Library on the list of subscribers to "Overseas" from January, 1919, and to favour me with the bill for a year's subscription.—Alfred R. Hare, Garrison Library, Palace Square, Valletta, Malta.

[*Will kind friends get their local libraries throughout the world to follow Malta's example.*]

"THE EXTRAORDINARY FRIEND."—What a boon the magazine is. Words cannot express all I feel; it supplies a long-felt want, in other words, it's the extraordinary friend.—F. M. Granton, 40, Day Street, Drummoyne, Sydney, N.S.W., Australia.

[*We should like to think that "Overseas" was read in every home in the British Empire. When we achieve that goal, it will be the most marvellous magazine in the world. Quite seriously, is there any reason why we cannot make it so, if*

Mr. J. W. Eccles, our Hon. Sec. at Cape Palmas, Liberia, with his pets.

The Overseas Forum.

we are sufficiently in earnest? The magazine belongs to us all, so we can do it if we will.]

WIFE ANXIOUS TO JOIN.—In sending membership card, I should be glad if you would send another application form for my wife, who is anxious to join the Club.—A. E. Hawker, "Rochford," Otakiri, Te Teko, Bay of Plenty, N.Z.

[*We are glad that our Members are starting in our big push campaign by enrolling their wives and relatives. We want them all.*]

ALOHA.—With kind regards, or as we say in Hawaii "Aloha."—D. McIntyre, Moanalua Gardens, Honolulu, T. H., U.S.A.

"GOD KNOWS."—I'm in bed yet, waiting for my nurse, who comes about 8 a.m. In my dream it seemed to me that somewhere I saw a poem or story of a child's body being washed ashore after a storm. No one could tell anything about it and in place of a name they carved on the stone :

"God Knows."

Do you think that would be a good epitaph to use for our unidentified dead, soldiers and sailors, etc., and any one who died for the same cause, or was I dreaming?—A. W. H. Peyton, The Den, Ocean Park, California, U.S.A.

DRIFTED AWAY.—I am sorry that I have drifted away from the Over-Seas Club. It is not from indifference, but, as far as I know, the Branch representing it here is not a very vigorous one, and there is no one to look one up—you know the time slips away and one forgets that one's subscription is due, and has not time to look up somebody and to pay it. One would gladly pay it and keep one's membership up if somebody came and asked for it, but they do not, and so one lapses and is sorry—the more so as I do not forget that I was one of the first thousand Members. —Miss Edith A. Huntley (M.D.), Miramar, Wellington, New Zealand.

[*We hope our Members at Wellington will take Dr. Huntley's words to heart, and infuse a little life into our movement locally. Mr. L. A. Whitaker, of Grey Street, Wellington, has kindly undertaken H.C.S. duties in his district.*]

GOOD LAND LAWS.—With regard to details of positions suitable for applicants through the Overseas Employment Bureau, I fear I can give but very little help. There are very good openings here for any person having a little capital by going on the land. The land laws in this State are very good, for the man with a little money or a good backing. As the Crown leases fall in, portions of the holdings are resumed and cut up into blocks of from 15,000 to 20,000 acres, with a rental according to quality of land, of from 1⅛d. to 4d. per acre. Should you know of any one wishing to launch out in this line, I will be pleased to give all particulars.—A. Baker, Cooyal, Corindi, N. Q. R., Australia.

EVERY BRITISHER ENROLLED.—You have a most energetic secretary here, and I don't think there is a Britisher here to-day that is not enrolled as a Member.—F. B. Marshall, Messrs. Tait & Co., Daitotei, Taipeh, Formosa, Japan.

[*Mr. S. R. Ford has long been a very good friend of the O. S. Club and Patriotic League.*]

NORTHERN TRANSVAAL'S SPLENDID CLIMATE.—I was in the neighbourhood of Fort Edward a few months ago, and had to pay a visit to a lumber camp up by Mapelas location. The lumber jack hails from Western Saskatchewan, and came here with the first Canadian

contingent of the S.A.C. I had a good opportunity of seeing the logs, which were being cut for mine props. White and red pear, bitter almond, grey ebony and a small size mahogany. The last two are well known. Bitter almond is about the texture of rosewood and of a deep red colour ; the two pear woods are about the texture of maple, and such timber can find no market better than mine-prop agents. I wonder where the folks are looking who say there is no living here for ex-soldiers. I see that an ex-soldier who has been a prisoner of war in Germany asks where there is a climate to suit his lungs. There is no better climate than N. Transvaal or S. Rhodesia.—Sister A. D. Heliel, K.E.V.R., P.O. Box 152, Pietersburg, N. Transvaal, South Africa.

LIFE MEMBERSHIP AS BIRTHDAY PRESENT.—I was very pleased to hear to-day that I have become a Life Member of the Over-Seas Club. I intended doing so later on in the year, but my mother, "hearing me talking about my intentions to do so" some time ago, "forestalled me, and gave me my Life Membership card as a birthday present," and there is no present I could appreciate half so much.—R. V. Kennelly, Bargrove, Hythe, Kent.

BERMUDA'S LOSSES.—In Bermuda, we have lost between fifty and sixty white boys in this War, which is a big percentage from our very small white population. We can only hope that the Peace will make the world a better place to live in.—Miss E. P. Darrell, Hamilton, Bermuda, British West Indies.

A FELLOW-MEMBER.—You may be interested to hear that a few days ago I met an Over-Seas Club Member from Penang, who was in hospital here, and had been in the Army both in France and Palestine.—Miss Z. Mills, 15, Sharia el Madabegh, Cairo, Egypt.

[*Many friends are formed through the O. S. badge. For that reason we ask Members always to wear the badge.*]

A JAMAICA FRIEND.—I enjoy very much Mr. Wrench's descriptions of England. I had the pleasure of meeting him about twelve years ago when he visited this island.—Basil O. Parks, The Jamaica Times, Ltd., 8—12, King Street, Kingston, Jamaica, B.W. Indies.

[*I retain the happiest recollections of my visit to Jamaica in 1908.*]

EMPIRE-BINDING.—I am quite sure the Over-Seas Club is doing more to bind the Empire together than anything else at the present time—I shall certainly always uphold it, and wish it every possible success.—Miss K. M. Thould, Bronsiriol, Bryn-y-Mor Road, Aberystwyth, Wales.

"OVERSEAS" IN MOROCCO.—All our Members are very jubilant over the receipt of "Overseas," and I have been threatened with divers pains and penalties if the same does not turn up regularly.—John M. Berutich, Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League, Tangier Branch, Tangier, Morocco.

"THE GOODS ALRIGHT."—This opportunity of adding my acclaims to the chorus of praise of my fellow-Members in favour of that delightful journal "Overseas." I look forward to its receipt each month as a real treat. It's the "goods" alright.—A. E. Danks, Casilla 749, Antofagasta, Chile, S.A.

ON LOOK-OUT FOR NEW-COMERS.—I have enrolled all the Britishers, both resident and those that visit this station, so unfortunately cannot qualify for the special badge by obtaining the necessary ten new members. However, I have still some forms left, and will approach any new men that may arrive later on.—C. Hillyard, African Association (Sierra Leone), Ltd., Segbwema, Sierra Leone, West Africa.

What B.C. has to Offer

[How ranching in B.C. may be made both attractive and profitable was the gist of an article by Colonel Harrington, of Edgewood, B.C., published in a recent issue; below we print the other side of the picture as depicted by a landowner there who prefers to remain anonymous.—Editor.]

What B C. has to Offer.

IN the August issue of "Overseas" I note that there is an article by Colonel Harrington on British Columbia, and as I have received much kindness from Members of the Over-Seas Club, I feel that perhaps a little more information on the subject might be useful to intending settlers.

I have been a resident in British Columbia for many years, and am a fairly large landowner, and I would say, before anything, that it is not a land for the man with small capital, unless he has some outside source of income. If, however, a man has a fixed income from safe investments or is a retired service man with a pension, it is an ideal country, especially on Vancouver Island or around the fruit-growing districts, where a few acres of ground can be made to supply the majority of household needs, and surplus produce can be usually sold to offset the cost of groceries, etc.

The cost of land is, or was, before the War, abnormally high, owing to the pernicious system of buying on the instalment plan, which leads to speculation, and through incessant land booms. Also, the cost of properly clearing ground is very great—from 50 dollars to 300 dollars per acre. Communications by rail and road are necessarily confined to comparatively small districts, owing to the extremely broken nature of the country, and cheap land can only be obtained at the expense of easy transportation, which, in itself, is fatal to the success of the smallholder.

It is surely only natural that one cannot expect to make, say, an apple orchard for which one has had to pay a high price, pay in a country with markets few and far between, high freight and expensive labour, when in England, where the individual costs and expenses are not so high, orchardists can hardly make a living.

British Columbia wants big capitalists who will develop but not exploit the country, and men with small private incomes who with their capital can gradually develop the land for the sake of making a home, and she will give them, as a reward, some of the most wonderful scenery in the world, with the best of climate and sport, both for rod and gun, and all this thrown in without cost. But for those who have to make a small beginning, there is a much greater chance of a successful ending in other parts of the Empire.

J. B. H. R.

[The Overseas Trade Bureau aims at being of use to Members. Genuine Trade enquiries are welcomed and suggestions invited. Members seeking markets for their goods have the free use of our pages. The Object of the Overseas Trade Bureau is to develop British Empire Trade. We hope our readers will send in Trade hints and tell us of local opportunities.—Editor.]

Overseas Trade Bureau.

COTTON GROWING.—"In what was German territory, adjoining this country, is a large tract of cotton ground where the natives grow and in their way manufacture a wild cotton. The tract is favourably situated with regard to rail, coal and water, but is at least 1,000 miles from the nearest port. I should, therefore, suggest that the cotton be manufactured locally. If you would be good enough to put me in communication with a firm which would be disposed to develop the country, I will give all further particulars and send a sample of the wild cotton."—Enquiry 770, S. Rhodesia.

Before taking any steps in the matter we are waiting to receive a sample of the cotton, so that it may be examined.

LIGHT RAILS AND WAGGONS.—"I should like to buy a few miles of old light rails, fifty waggons and a petrol engine from the British Army. Would you put me in touch with the Department that disposes of such materials."—Enquiry 779, Morocco, Africa.

We wrote on our Member's behalf to the Controller of the Railway Material Disposal Department, Ministry of Munitions of War, Embankment Annexe, S.W. 1, and they informed us that there are no supplies of railway material for disposal. There are new 20 lb. rails, with waggons and petrol engines, available in England, and we asked our enquirer to communicate direct with the above Department giving exact details of the weight of rails he requires and the kind of waggons.

KITCHEN CHAIRS.—"I have decided to start with my other business a department for furniture. The business will be carried on in co-operation with another partner, an expert in the trade. One of the most marketable articles of furniture are kitchen chairs, for which we cannot get here a supply at reasonable charges. Would you, therefore, put me in touch with the very best and keenest manufacturer in these Isles."—Enquiry 768, Glasgow.

We advised our Member, as he is setting up a furniture store in Glasgow, to pay a visit to High Wycombe, the furniture centre of Great Britain. We forwarded him the names of four firms there: Messrs. Walter Birch, Benjamin North, Walter Scull, W. Bartletts & Sons, Ltd. These firms all specialise in kitchen chairs.

TUNIS.—"We wish to be put into touch with British firms wishing to export to this country aniline dyes and cutlery, bicycles, jewellery, gold and diamonds, cloth materials."—Enquiry 765, Tunis.

OVERSEAS

Overseas Trade Bureau.

BIGGER BUSINESS FOR BRITISH GOODS.—"As one of the many members of the Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League, I feel I would like to express my views and ideas as to the possibilities which can be derived from its membership in many parts of the Empire. First of all, as to the fraternal relationship and bond of friendship, I feel there are other ways in which we can get together in regard to business opportunities. My object in view refers to 'Bigger Business for British Goods.' Often an opportunity occurs to some of us in everyday life that we see various openings where we could develop business at home and abroad, and this can be done and substantial results achieved by Members in their various business occupations. I feel convinced that we can stimulate this idea for the betterment of those concerned and results obtained by those interested if we put our thoughts into action. We can not only win the War as we did on our word of honour, but we can fight for business through our trade league and handsome results would be accomplished. As a Member I would like to take this up further with those that this suggestion appeals to."—R. Savage, c o Wells-Dickey Company, Ltd., Farm Mortgages, Bonds and Securities, 613, McCullum Hill Building, Regina, Sask., Canada.

CHINA.—"We are a firm of manufacturers' representatives established in 1912, exporters and importers, and desire to get into touch with British firms and make a few new business connections for trade with China in metals, old iron, hardware, provisions, sundry goods, piece goods, etc."—Enquiry 771, Shanghai.

RAINCOATS.—"Could you put me in touch with a manufacturer of raincoats of the following : (1) Heavy double texture stout twill, impregnated, colour khaki ; (2) strong cotton, impregnated, khaki? Please ask them to send me samples."—Enquiry 772, Denmark.

Messrs. Anderson, Anderson & Anderson, Ltd., 37, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C. 4, india-rubber, waterproof, and oilskin manufacturers, communicated with our Member direct, sending samples.

GRAPHITE.—"I should be glad if you could give me any information or tell me of any good books on the process of refining graphite."—Enquiry 773, Oporto.

We forwarded our Member a copy of the Bulletin of the Imperial Institute containing an article on "Graphite and its Uses." More detailed information on the subject will be found in "Graphite: its Properties, Occurrence, Refining and Uses," by F. Cirkel. This is published by the Department of Mines, Ottawa, Canada.

SAGO PALM SEEDS.—"I shall be much obliged if you could obtain some sago palm seeds for me or put me in communication with some one who could furnish me with some."—Enquiry 774, British Guiana.

Sago palm seeds are not procurable in this country. Perhaps some Member abroad interested would communicate with our enquirer.

ZIRCONIA.—"I am sending you a bag of earth, which I think contains zirconia. Would you have the soil examined, and send a report to me, and put me in touch with some one who would take the matter up? "—Enquiry 775, C.C., South Africa.

The Zirconium Syndicate, Ltd., 6, Bury Court, St. Mary Axe, London, E.C. 3, wrote direct asking for further particulars as to the nature of the deposit, etc.

WASTE PRODUCTS.—"Would you please put me in touch with firms dealing in salvage? I use the term as applied to the utilisation of waste products."

OVERSEAS

Overseas Trade Bureau

We forwarded our Member's enquiry to the general manager of the National Waste Products Co., Caxton House, Tothill Street, Westminster, S.W. 1, who sent him the required information.

COMBINGS OF SMALL DOGS. "During the War there was a society formed which collected the combings of small dogs, and we understand this industry is to be kept up. We should be glad if you could inform us of the address to which any communications should be sent." Enquiry 750, London, W.C.

The address to which all communications should be sent in the above connection is the Ladies' Kennel Association, Belfast Chambers, Regent Street, W.

BUILDERS OF PORTABLE HOUSES.—"Could you give me the names of any builders of portable houses for use in this country?" Enquiry 751, Stockport.

We forwarded our Member the following names: William Bain & Co, 110, Cannon Street, E.C. 4; London and Provincial Builders, Ltd., 17, Victoria Street, S.W. 1.

PEARL OYSTERS.—"I wish to get into touch with English exporters of pearl oysters, for which I have a very good order in Switzerland and Italy. I would also be pleased to export to England corals, cameo, etc., and would be glad if you would put me in touch with firms interested in these articles."—Enquiry 752, Switzerland.

SWITZERLAND.—"I should like to get in touch with British motor cycle manufacturers in order to represent interests in Switzerland and Italy."—Enquiry 781, Chiasso, Switzerland.

FILMS.—"We notice in your journal of May, 1919, an article on the British film, its advantages, and why it should be shown throughout the British Colonies. We should like very much to be put in touch with some leading British film companies, with the idea of placing their films throughout Western Canada."

We wrote to the following film companies on our Member's behalf: Lionel Phillips, Esq., 29a, Charing Cross Road, W.C. 2; The British and Colonial Kinematograph Co., Ltd., 38, Endell Street, W. 2; The Barker Motion Photography Co., Topical House, Soho Square, W. 1.

BUYING AND SHIPPING AGENT.—"I wish to get into touch with a firm that would act as buying and shipping agent for me."—Enquiry 740, W.C. Africa.

We put our enquirer into touch with Messrs. Williams Bros. & Co., 9, Mincing Lane, E.C., who are taking up the matter.

Punch in the London Evening News.

"My word, if I catch you bending!"

ROLLS ROYCE

"A REVELATION IN WHAT CAN BE ACHIEVED BY EXTRAORDINARY THOROUGHNESS IN TESTING AND DESIGN."

"The Motor," May 28th, 1919.

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BABIES OF THE EMPIRE

A Crusade for the Health of Women and Children for the Honour of the Empire. Under the auspices of the Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League.

Babies of the Empire.

HOW ONE WOMAN HELPS THE BABIES.—We do hope Mrs. Morris, of Buenos Aires, realises how very much we appreciate her practical interest in our work. During the summer we received the following letter, which speaks for itself : "I have much pleasure in sending draft for £35 for the Babies. This is an exception, as I have sold several of my young birds and one friend kindly sent me a cheque for $100, instead of $60, which was the price. Then our church caretaker has been cultivating Jerusalem artichokes in part of the ground, and these have brought in more than £16, but you must not be disappointed if the next draft is only a small one. I hope to continue the sale of plants for some time, even though it means a considerable amount of running about, for if it does a little good, that does not matter."

NEW ZEALAND INTEREST.—I was very pleased to hear that Mrs. Field, of Nelson, takes an interest in the Babies' Section of the Over-Seas Club. In a recent letter she says : "I am particularly interested in the Babies' welfare work, and always look for the report on that Branch in "Overseas." I intend taking the April number to the meeting of our Plunket Society to-morrow afternoon. I sometimes lend the magazine to Mrs. Truby King, who has been staying in Nelson during the doctor's absence." I have the pleasantest recollection of visiting Mrs. Field when we were in New Zealand, and remember the interesting discussions we had on social questions.

"HAVE WE A BADGE ?"—And here is yet another letter from a child-lover, Miss Gwladys Walbeoffe-Wilson, who writes from the Child Welfare Bureau in Antibes in the South of France.

"We must thank you for your kind words of welcome to us as new Members of the Babies of the Empire Society in the July number of "Over-seas," which we much appreciated. It is such a pleasure to feel that we are a small link in such a strong chain. We were delighted to see the photograph of Queen Mary and Dr. Truby King with the Babies in the August issue. As Members of the Society, have we a badge and the right to have it embroidered on our aprons? B E., which stands here as 'Bienfaissance Enfantine,' would, I imagine, do also for Babies of the Empire. What do you think ?" We have no badge of our own so far, though the matter has been under discussion.

We are always very glad to hear from Miss Walbeoffe-Wilson, and of the splendid work she and her sister are carrying on in the cause of healthy childhood.

WINIFRIDE WRENCH.

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Please mention "OVERSEAS" when writing to Advertisers.

Overseas Employment and Information Bureau

[The Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League merely acts as a medium of introduction, and cannot be held responsible for the accuracy of any of the announcements published.—Editor.]

Overseas Employment and Information Bureau.

WILL DAY, Ltd., of 19, Lisle Street, Leicester Square, London, W.C. 2, are one of the oldest firms of manufacturers of Cinematograph Projectors, and general Cinema Appliances. They need agents in every part of the Colonies for many new lines they are making, including a really first-class projector.

CAPE COLONY. For Sale 62,000 acres best cattle ranching country, west of Kimberley, 10/- per acre; well fenced and watered. Stock could be taken over. Only principals dealt with. Address "September," c/o Advertising Department, Over-Seas Club and Patriotic League, General Buildings, Aldwych, London, W.C. 2, England.

NURSE would like to take charge of children in exchange for passage or assisted passage to Australia. Apply *E. B. 843, c/o Over-Seas Club.*

PARTNERSHIP WANTED. Army officer with twenty years' service desires secretaryship or post as manager, accountant or partnership. Age 37. Good knowledge of the East, can tackle anything, energetic, tactful, plenty of initiative, good disciplinarian. Minimum salary, £350. Capital available, £1,000. Apply *E. B. 842, c/o Over-Seas Club.*

FOREMAN Age 32. Experience in all kinds of presses and lathes, toolmaking and setting, energetic and excellent organiser. Any country. Would like to get in firm where there will be plenty of room for progressing, both for himself and for the firm. Apply *E. B. 844, c/o Over-Seas Club.*

TRANSLATOR.—Lady Member just demobilised, requires post as translator or interpreter, fluent French, German and Dutch, can read and translate also from Swedish, Norwegian, Danish and some Spanish, wide general knowledge and acquainted with political and labour questions in most countries. Good at geography. Three years' experience at censorship, and until recently on the Staff of the Review of the Foreign Press.—Apply *E. B. 845, c/o Over-Seas Club.*

ENGINEER, Age 25. Nine years' practical shop experience. Thorough knowledge of all types of internal combustion engines and machine shop practice and maintenance. Secondary school education. Initiative and resourceful. Served in France seven months with B.E.F. Will go anywhere. Prefer Malay States, China or Japan. Apply *E. B. 843a, c/o Over-Seas Club.*

ACCOUNTANT desires post Australia or Far East. Four years' experience with shipping, engineering and general firms. Ex-officer, married. Apply *E. B. 848, C. R. Thomas, Esq., c/o Capt. Reid, 79, Fitzgerald Terrace, Fremantle, W. Australia.*

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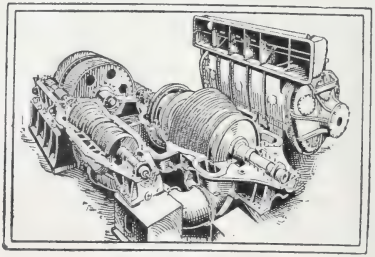

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Ipswich.		Weybridge.

A LOVE STORY (concluded from p. 56).

A Love Story.

showed me the spot from which her house could be seen. He did not speak again, but took me to his flower borders and filled my arms with sweet william, and the thought of the White Lady was between us as a vibrating bond. When for a moment I held his hand in good-bye at the gate I said, "I will write and tell her everything." But he shook his head, "She will not remember me."

It is many years now since that afternoon, but whenever I hear people say, "Love does not last, all things come to an end," I see again purple and pink of phlox and sweet-william, the old man in high hat and black coat, and the look in his face when he turned to me and asked, "Are her eyes still the same?"

H. d. V.

EMPLOYMENT BUREAU (concluded).

Overseas Employment and Information Bureau.

COMPANION.—Married lady, used to travelling, desires position as companion to lady travelling abroad. Would undertake care of children. Eight months' experience Civil Hospital training. Age 30. India or Dominions preferred.—*E. B. 854, c/o Over-Seas Club.*

MANAGER FOR JAPANESE FIRM.—Advertiser, 42 years old, married, 19 years' trading experience in various parts West Africa, offers services in an advisory or managerial capacity to Japanese firm desirous of opening up trade with West African Merchants; experienced in all classes of goods for West African ports.—*E. B. 855, c/o Over-Seas Club.*

AGENT OR SECRETARY.—Demobilised officer with long accountancy, estate agency and secretarial experience wants appointment in England or Wales as Agent or Secretary. Special bank references will be submitted. Apply Lieut. F. V. Hartnup, Wynnstay, Hoole, Chester.—*E. B. 828, c/o Over-Seas Club.*

REPRESENTATIVE IN SPAIN. About to be demobilised, R.A.F. Flying Officer (decorated), 4½ years commissioned service. Health excellent. Single. Age 33. Is going to Spain to learn fluent Spanish which he has been studying in Rhine Army. He would like to meet the head of a firm who will be needing a commercial representative in Spain or Latin America.—*Apply E. B. 849, c/o Over-Seas Club.*

COMPANION, SECRETARY OR GOVERNESS.—Englishwoman wishes post abroad. Good knowledge of French, musical and very adaptable. Has lived some years in India and Greece. Good references.—*E. B. 846, c/o Over-Seas Club.*

LADY SECRETARY.—Eight years' commercial experience, expert stenographer desires position as secretary. America, Canada or New Zealand preferred. Excellent references.—*E. B. 850, c/o Over-Seas Club.*

Pears

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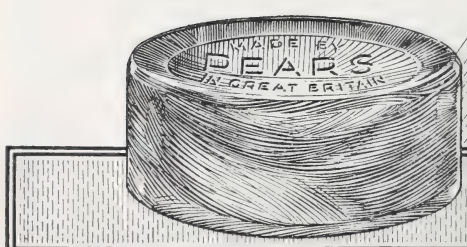

All Members are invited to make free use of this section.

Members' Exchange.

LEWIS, Aquilas, Murcia, Spain, would be grateful for copies of the January and July, 1919, issues of "Overseas," and Mr. J. Glover, of the same address, would be glad to receive the July issue.

H. G. Fletcher, Custom House, Tangyueh, China.—"I wish to receive back numbers of "Overseas" from January, 1917 to February, 1918, also March, April, May, June, July, October, November, 1918, and up to August of this year."

Walter C. Hawkes, Loolecondera, Deltota, Ceylon.—"I shall be pleased to forward a set of Ceylon war stamps to any Members, and shall be glad to receive any foreign stamps in exchange. The Ceylon set consists of 5 cent. surcharged 1 cent. war stamp, 2 cent., 3 cent., and a 5 cent. surcharged 1 cent. without war stamp.

W. Paynter, East African Police and Prisons, Kilwa-Kiwinji, late "German" East Africa.—"I wish to notify my numerous correspondents that my address is now as above. I have obtained a number of German stamps of this colony and will be willing to exchange for current issues of other countries, etc. I can also supply the new British East African stamps surcharged for use in G.E.A. from 1 cent. to 10 rupees, unused, for other high value issues."

F. Martin, 33, Jubilee Street, Newquay, Cornwall.—"I was invalided from the service with deafness, and warm climate is necessary for my condition. Will any Member kindly give me any information with regard to the cost of living and the most pleasant localities in Spain and Portugal."

A. A. Keef, 36, Denmark Road, Churchtown, Southport, Lancs., would be glad to receive Nos. 3 and 5 of "Overseas."

W. Gillies, 425, East 134th Street, New York, U.S.A., would be glad to receive No. 5 of "Overseas."

Miss H. S. Stewart, 68, Carlton Hill, N.W. 8.—"I am an artist sculptor and if any Members desire information on any artistic matter, I shall be happy to do what I can to help."

E. F. Welchman, Hill Street, Mossman, N. Queensland, Australia, would be glad to receive back numbers of "Overseas," dating from January 1st, 1919, to August.

Walter R. Blakeway, 67, Millbrook Road, Southampton, England, wants postcards of ships of all sorts from all over the world, to add to a rather unique collection. He is willing to send postcards, magazines or papers, etc., in exchange.

P. E. Johnstone, Steamship Buildings, Currie Street, Adelaide, Australia.—"Very many thanks for your kindness in inserting in the "Members' Exchange" column of "Overseas" my request for the back numbers of the magazine up to and inclusive of February, 1918. Owing to such insertion I have already received a number of the missing

In War and Peace

A YEAR ago these Mills were busy supplying the Country's needs under stress of War. Ordinary business had to give way in face of the imperative necessities of that anxious time.

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Purfleet **Essex**

parts from Miss E. F. Harrington, of 54, Hawker Street, Wellington, New Zealand. It is a great tribute to the far reaching effect of the magazine that this result should have been brought about, and I am deeply grateful for it. I am still wanting numbers 1, 2, 3, 11, 14, 16, and 18 to 23 inclusive, and if I may still further trespass on your good nature it is possible that I may yet be able to get them through the "Exchange." **Members' Exchange.**

Miss R. C. Johnstone, P.O. Box 41, Salisbury, S. Rhodesia, South Africa. "I must thank you very heartily for inserting my request for stamps in the April number of "Overseas." I have had so many kind answers that I have been able to start a very healthy collection."

Miss K. D., c o the Over-Seas Club, General Buildings, Aldwych, London, W.C. 2., would be glad to hear from any lady Member in California, in order to obtain particulars as to conditions, cost of living, and particulars of employment out there.

C.R.F., c o The Over-Seas Club, General Buildings, Aldwych, London, W.C. 2. "Harry Davis. Fair robust man, one eye. Kept Harbour View Hotel, Sydney, eighteen years ago, and was then a racehorse owner, after kept hotel in George Street, Sydney. Believed to have gone to gold diggings later. Can any one give me present address?"

A.B.C., c o Over-Seas Club. "Can any Member tell me what chances there are as regards opening up on own account in New Zealand, or, alternatively, a good billet? What salaries are like—what could a family live on in comfort and a bit to spare? Some idea as to the extent of the house bills, including rent? What the climate is like for children, and what educational facilities are available and of what reputation are the latter? Would they advise leaving a fair billet in Rhodesia to start in New Zealand?"

At Rest

In October we commemorate the anniversary of the Battle of Ypres.

At Rest.

YPRES, the lute is silent and the harp with broken string
Is dumb before the glory it cannot voice or sing,
When the Maple Leaf in beauty swept athwart the flaming field,
And the flower of our manhood died, oh God, but did not yield.
They stemmed the hideous flood that raged about them like the tide,
They stopped the gap at Ypres, 'twas there they fought and died.
They fought for King and country, they thought of love and home,
Far across the trackless waste of boundless ocean's foam.
And hearts thrilled with the glory, but eyes are dimmed with tears,
From looking down the dreary path of endless, weary years,
They are safe within the haven, they are safe from ill or harm,
They rest them from the tumult, they heed not war's alarm.
They are safe in God's good keeping, so may your tears be few,
For one great day He'll bring them back and give them back to you.

Miss H. E. KENNEDY, Victoria, B.C.
(Sister of one of our Alberta Members.)

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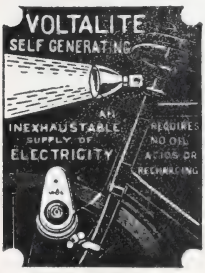

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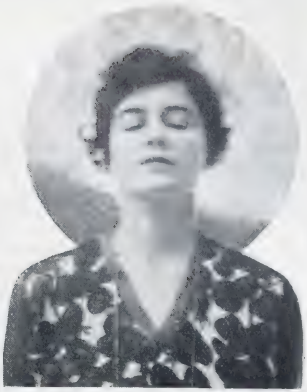

No. 1.

VIOLET HOPSON.

A charming actress and a splendid sportswoman.

She has appeared in a series of breezy Broadwest pictures, including
"THE WOMAN WINS,"
"A DAUGHTER OF EVE,"
"THE GENTLEMAN RIDER,"
"IN THE GLOAMING,"
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Ask to see her

when you visit the cinema, and insist all the time on

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The LIONEL PHILLIPS Co.

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Telephone: *Gerrard 7412 & 2444.*

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How to Buy Sunshine

How to Buy Sunshine.

WHEN the American poet, John Hay, wrote—

"I never seed nothing that could or can
Jest git all the good from the heart of a man
Like the hands of a little child,"

he was expressing in homely language what we all feel when in the presence of happy, loving childhood. But every phase of life has its opposite, and when it is realised that, notwithstanding the strides of late years in medicine and surgery, there have been born into this beautiful world of ours little children who will never see the blue sky or the laughing woods, and all the other marvels that add to life's pageantry, it must indeed be a hard heart that does not throb in sympathy at the thought of all this means. It is only of late that the claims of the little blind baby—the child who, through inherited disease or neglect, is deprived at the very outset of life of that most priceless possession of all, sight !—have been adequately realised. Until "Sunshine House" (as the first Blind Babies' Home in the kingdom is called) was established by the National Institute for the Blind in beautiful country some twenty miles out of London, there was no institution founded to look after the little blind child until it had attained the age of five years. In many cases that meant that for the first five years of its life the blind baby—in many cases, alas ! unwanted, and in nearly all cases neglected through sheer inability to cope with the problem —was bound to develop disagreeable habits which would have to be eradicated with great difficulty when the time came for the child to be admitted to an accredited school for the blind.

At "Sunshine House" there are twenty-five little blind babies being cared for with all the love and tenderness possible and being equipped from the very outset of their lives to face, in the best way possible, the handicap that lies before them. And, with proper care and attention, some of these little ones may be given back their sight. It needs no fine phrases to bolster up this cause. "Sunshine House" can only accommodate twenty-five babies ; other homes of a like nature are wanted and it requires only the co-operation of a public always ready to subscribe to a worthy charity to allow the National Institute to find and equip more Sunshine Homes.

Think, then, you who read this, of your own happy childhood ; then think of the little children who are destined never to see the beauties of the world around them, and if this thought will not urge you to send a donation to the Secretary-General of the National Institute for the Blind (224-6-8, Great Portland Street, London, W.1), then, indeed, must your own most priceless gift of sight be of small value.

Will you help

DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES

Will you send them* 2/6 *for Bread?

The usual ANNUAL APPEAL is made for

HALF-CROWNS

to help to pay the Food Bill for their great family of **7,238** children.

The provision of food for **the largest family in the world** is a serious problem, especially in these times of high food prices.

Last year **269,840** Half-Crowns were raised for this Fund in memory of the late Dr. Barnardo.

Will you please help the Homes to raise more this year, because the need is greater?

8,264 children admitted since war broke out, a large proportion being the children of Soldiers and Sailors.

10,715 Barnardo Boys have fought for you on land and sea in the Great War.

Will you help their brothers and sisters?

Cheques and orders payable "Dr. BARNARDO'S HOMES FOUNDER'S DAY FUND," and crossed (Notes should be Registered), and addressed to the Honorary Director, WILLIAM BAKER, Esq., M.A., LL.B., at

HEAD OFFICES: 18 to 26, STEPNEY CAUSEWAY, LONDON, E. 1.

***When sending Gifts, please mention** "Over-Seas Club Monthly,"*
October, 1919.

Neuritis and Nerve Failure

Helpless as a Baby until cured by Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

MRS. J. C. MILES, of 26, Prospect Road, Child's Hill, Cricklewood, London, N.W. 2, says: "I was quite helpless with nerve failure and neuritis, and feel sure I should never have been able to walk again but for Dr. Cassell's Tablets. It is now three or four years since I fell ill. I was so run down with my nerves that I could not get out of bed. Once I tried to come downstairs and fell from top to bottom. From that time I was quite helpless, could not move, could not even feed myself. My nerves were in a dreadful state; a sound startled me and I did not want any one to touch me. My feet and hands were constantly twitching and I was in pain too. I could not sleep and my appetite was so bad that I never wanted to eat. I had been in bed a whole year when I was urged to try Dr. Cassell's Tablets. Almost from the first they helped me. I began to want food, and power gradually returned to my limbs and body. Soon I was downstairs again, and steadily I regained health and strength till now I am as well as ever."

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

HOME PRICES
1/3 and 8/-
The 3/- size the more economical. Sold by Chemists in all parts of the World. Refuse substitutes.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are the safest and most effective Home treatment for —

Nervous Breakdown
Nerve Paralysis
Spinal Weakness
Nervous Debility
Sleeplessness
Anæmia
Kidney Trouble
Indigestion
Malnutrition
Wasting Diseases

Specially valuable for Nursing Mothers and during the Critical Periods of Life.

Free Information
relative to the suitability of Dr. Cassell's Tablets in your case sent on request. Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Chester Road, Manchester, England.

The Merchant Service

Gets but little of the bounteous offerings sent home by Patriotic Britons Overseas for War Charities.

The "jugular vein of the Nation" and the "weaver of the web of Empire" badly wants help of this kind.

An urgent appeal is, therefore, made for contributions to

The Fryatt Memorial Fund.

Patrons:—Admiral Viscount Jellicoe, Admiral Sir David Beatty and others.

This Fund is doing excellent work in alleviating suffering and distress amongst Officers of the Merchant Service and their dependents, and maintaining and educating their children where necessitous circumstances exist. It is the only Fund of its kind in existence and is akin to the "Officers' Families Fund," which does such grand work for the Officers of the Navy and Army, but does not cover the Merchant Service.

So far the sum of £9,000 only has been raised. The result is that many demands on the Fund cannot be met.

Contributions will be most gratefully received by :—

HON. LIEUT. T. W. MOORE, M.B.E., R.N.R.,
Imperial Merchant Service Guild,
The Arcade, LIVERPOOL.

ARMENIA.

The natives of this land are
The Most Persecuted People in the World.

They have suffered such terrible outrages and massacres at the hand of the Turk, that they compel the sympathy of all. There are thousands of helpless orphan Children and friendless, destitute Widows who need food and clothing. Industries have been started and orphanages established, but the need is great.

WILL YOU SEND HELP?

DONATIONS towards the relief of distress, the orphanages and general work, should be sent to E. Wright Brooks, Esq., 47, Victoria Street, Westminster, London, S.W. 1.

THE FRIENDS OF ARMENIA.

President: Lady Frederick Cavendish. Hon. Sec.: Mrs. Mary Hickson.
Chairman and Hon. Treas.: E. W. Brooks, Esq. Office Sec.: Miss M. Russell.

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Patron: ADMIRAL EARL BEATTY, G.C.B., K.C.V.O.

£1,000,000

required for Demobilised Naval & Military Heroes.

1. To establish and endow the Veterans' Club as Permanent Headquarters with 1,000 Beds.
2. To establish a Convalescent Home in connection with the Scheme for those whose wounds or sickness necessitate treatment after returning to civil life, and for those who are incapacitated after many years' service with the Colours.

Contributions should be addressed to :—

THE SECRETARY, Veterans' Association,
47, Bedford Row, London, W.C. 1,
England.

Y.M.C.A. RECREATION HUTS FOR BRITISH TROOPS OVERSEAS.

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Sir Arthur Yapp, K.B.E. (of the Y.M.C.A.).

The Y.M.C.A. Ladies' Committee, of which Her Highness Princess Helena Victoria is President, and Lady Malcolm Hon. Secretary, are doing a most valuable work amongst the soldiers overseas. Since the commencement of the War, they have sent out more than 2,400 ladies, who have given their services voluntarily, to serve in the Huts in France, Germany, Belgium, Malta, Egypt, etc. These ladies have assisted by serving refreshments, organising games among the men, helping them with their letters, giving them sympathy and encouragement, teaching them languages, and in many ways ministering to the comfort of the soldiers. The work the Y.M.C.A. ladies have done in the Hostels for the relatives of sick and wounded in France has been of the greatest value, and still calls for sympathy and support in the Hospital centres.

A Special Appeal is made for Games of all kinds, and Gramophones and Records for the Troops.

VOLUNTARY LADY WORKERS ARE URGENTLY NEEDED.

Contributions will be gratefully received by the Committee, and all communications should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, Recreation Huts Overseas, 10, Russell Square, W.C. 1.

Note.—Owing to the demobilization of the Troops generally, and particularly in France, it was considered advisable by the Committee of the Recreation Huts at the Base Camps in France, that their work should now be recognized as for the Recreation Huts for British Troops Overseas.

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WOMEN'S WORK FOR AFTER-WAR CONDITIONS.

Non-Stop and Increased Service Urgently Called For.

NIGHT RESCUE WORK. EMPLOYMENT. EMIGRATION.

Thousands of Women, Children, Widows' Families

HOUSED CLOTHED, DOCTORED AND CARED FOR.

More Training Homes, Safe Lodgings and Classified Clubs for Women and Girls Needed.

MEDICAL MISSION. FRESH AIR HOMES. HOMES FOR MOTHERLESS CHILDREN.

BABY WELFARE AND CRECHE WORK.

CLOTHING AND FUNDS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY.

NO GIFT TOO SMALL. NO GIFT TOO GREAT.

Please send quickly in kind or money to Hon. Secretary, Women's Work, Church Army, 55, Bryanston Street, London, W. 1, cheques being crossed "Barclays, a/c Church Army," payable to Prebendary Carlile, D.D., Hon. Chief Secretary.

The "Arethusa" Training Ship

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THE NATIONAL WAY

and the *most practical way* of finding permanent employment for the men broken in the War is at the

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THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

TRY as one will to find a better way of securing permanent employment for our totally disabled Soldiers and Sailors, it resolves itself finally to this—that the man *must work* in the *company of men similarly afflicted*, and he *must work at a machine*. We have tried every other plan and failed. We have tried the best machinery and found it the only way. We are buying more as fast as our Capital Fund increases. Just as modern machinery has solved the munition supply problem, so has machinery solved the problem of what to do for our broken men. Come and see the men at work. You will never help any other method afterwards. Ask the men themselves. They know. They work at our shops in comfort, sympathy and comradeship. They make good articles that sell at commercial prices, and they earn good wages by doing so. They have helped to break the German Army—now they are helping to break the German trade grip. The products of Lord Roberts Memorial Workshops are sold by leading retailers everywhere, and these merchants will tell you that the goods are capturing the trade heretofore held by the German. So by helping our Capital Fund you do many good things. Send a Cheque to-day. Insist on our products.

Make Cheques or Money Orders payable to the Chairman,

Major-General
The Lord Cheylesmore, K.C.M.G., K.C.V.O.,

The Lord Roberts Memorial Headquarters,
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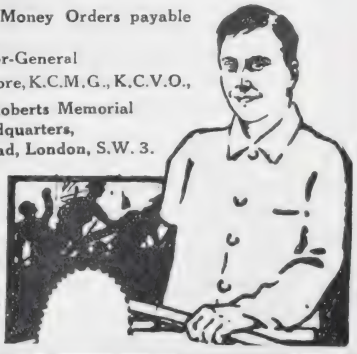

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(National Association for the Prevention of Consumption.)

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EVERY CITIZEN - SOLDIER who in fighting for his country has lost his health, and thereby the means of self-support, becomes of necessity the care of the Nation.

The case of the Blind and Limbless is well in hand.

LET US THINK OF THE TUBERCULOUS.

THE FARM COLONY for Sailors and Soldiers aims at completing the cure of suitable patients from Hospitals and Sanatoria, helping them to work out their salvation under proper conditions, training those who require it in **some open-air, healthy occupation suited to their condition, especially fitting them for a life on the land,** that they may become once more self-supporting citizens.

IT IS ESTIMATED that **£50,000** will be needed for the Farm Colony. Donations will be gratefully received if sent to the Honorary Treasurer, **The Lord Glenconner, 20, Hanover Square, Oxford Circus, London, W. 1.**

PRACTICAL HELP now means a new lease of life to a suffering ex-Service man.

Children's Home Stories

V.—"GINGER NOB."

"HAVE *you* done this?"

The Inspector from the N.S.P.C.C. stopped in his task and looked into the dark visage of the woman standing by.

He was examining the neglected form of a child of tender years. There were great weals and long-established sores where wholesome flesh and plump curves should have been. Her red locks lay on the dirty pillow all tangled and unclean.

Neighbours had complained that the sound of heavy blows and a screaming child had turned them sick, and they were helpless.

"Have *I* done it? Yes, I have," was the ferocious reply; "and I'm going to do it again if I like. I hate her; that's why I beat her; and I'd like to know who's going to stop me?"

Happily, there are in England humane laws and magistrates to apply them. The woman was sent to prison, the child to us.

If the infant mind is acutely sensitive, Love and Time are great healers. This little victim had the benefit of both. She was received with open arms into our Big Family, and enjoyed instant popularity. Her blithe little ways provoked a perpetual smile. Her favourite toy was a wooden horse with neither head nor tail, on which her own little head went bobbing almost ceaselessly up and down. The sobriquet was given as nicknames so often are—as a term of endearment.

To-day, "Ginger Nob" is a bouncing young girl of fourteen, with all traces of that nightmare past purged from her memory.

If you would like to help us in this work, please mention this paper and address to

The Principal *(Rev. W. Hodson Smith)*—

National Children's Home

(Founded by Dr. Stephenson)

104-122, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C. 1.

Treasurers—J. R. Barlow, Esq., J.P., and Sir Charles C. Wakefield, Bart.

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The TRAINED BOY of to-day is

A NATIONAL ASSET.

Nearly a quarter of a million members and ex-members of

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Have served in H.M. Forces in the Great War.

No less than 16 Victoria Crosses and over 400 other Distinctions

have been gained by members of

The Church Lads' Brigade

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Will you help the Church Lads' Brigade to continue its great work for the Empire and the Religious, Moral, and Physical Welfare of "our men of a few years hence"?

Contributions should be sent to the Secretary, The Rev. EDGAR ROGERS, M.A., Church Lads' Brigade, Aldwych House, Catherine Street, Aldwych, London, W.C. 2.

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The National Institute for the Blind.

224-6-8, GREAT PORTLAND ST., LONDON, W. 1.

. . . . . .

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Chairman—SIR WASHINGTON RANGER, M.A., D.C.L.
Chairman of Book Committee—H. M. TAYLOR, M.A., F.R.S.
Secretary General—HENRY STAINSBY.

. . . . . .

THERE is no more precious gift than that of sight. You have but to ask yourself the question—"What is my eyesight worth to me?"—and you will realise at once that it is your simple duty to do all in your power to help those who are condemned to live in perpetual darkness.

By sending a contribution to the National Institute for the Blind you may rest assured that your donation will go towards helping those who are so terribly handicapped by their blindness.

. . . . . .

"NEW LAMPS FOR OLD."

New lamps for old—blue eyes whose light had faded :
New lamps for old—brown eyes whose Fires are dead ;
Vain our desires their flames again to kindle,
As vain as every tear in pity shed !

New lamps for old—can we bring back the lustre
To eyes where blackest night must ever reign ?
New lamps for old—why cheat by empty phrases
The hopes of those who ne'er will see again ?

New lamps for old—behold those groping fingers,
The feet that falter on the unguessed way
The upturned face that feels the sweet sun's rapture
And only thus turns darkness into day.

New lamps for old—behind those vacant eyeballs
There lies a brain that has a thousand eyes,
That can be taught to see the hidden wonder
Which in an unseen world most surely lies.

New lamps for old—instead of pity, feeling.
Instead of tears, the minstrelsy of mirth,
And best of all a tender understanding
That lights anew the flame of sweet rebirth.

E. le B. M.

. . . . . .

Donations should be addressed to

SIR ARTHUR PEARSON, Bart., G.B.E.,
The National Institute for the Blind,
224-6-8, Great Portland Street, London, W. 1.

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